



RIDE THRILLING WESTERN TRAILS WITH THE

VILLAINS



SUPERMAN

ACTION COMICS

DEC. NO. 183

10c

WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN THE
MAN OF TOMORROW
MEETS
"The Girl of Tomorrow"
?

WAIT,
SUPERMAN! MY ABILITY
TO READ MINDS TELLS ME
THAT YOU'RE CLARK KENT--
SO UNLESS YOU AGREE TO
MARRY ME, THE WHOLE
WORLD WILL LEARN
YOUR SECRET!



SUPERMAN

AAAH... DEEP IN THE
WILD JUNGLES OF
VENUS! SHE'LL NEVER
FIND ME... WH-WHAT?

YOU!

OF COURSE, SUPERMAN! I READ
YOUR MIND AND KNEW YOU WERE
COMING HERE! I BROUGHT ALONG A
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, AND THESE
GENTLEMEN HAVE CONSENTED TO BE
WITNESSES! WE CAN BE
MARRIED HERE!

WHAT DO YOU THINK MAN
WILL BE LIKE A MILLION
YEARS FROM NOW? WHAT
STRANGE POWERS WILL HE
HAVE -- WHAT AWESOME
SUPER-ABILITIES? NO NEED
TO GUESS -- BECAUSE
YOU'RE GOING TO FIND OUT
NOW, WHEN A STRANGE
WOMAN OF TODAY GIVES A
THAT THE HUMAN RACE WON'T
ACQUIRE FOR HUNDREDS OF
GENERATIONS!

AND WHEN THIS WOMAN
MAKES UP HER MIND THAT
SUPERMAN IS HER IDEAL
MATE, IT MEANS THE
TOUGHEST TASK IN THE
MAN OF STEEL'S CAREER,
AS HE TRIES FUTILELY
TO ELUDE...

"THE GIRL OF TOMORROW"

ONE MORNING, AS REPORTER CLARK KENT LEAVES THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET...

SO LONG, MISS SEMPLE... SEE YOU TOMORROW MORNING!

BYE, CLARK!



BUT OUTSIDE, AS SOON AS CLARK IS ALONE...

I'M DUE BACK AT THE PLANET NOW--AS SUPERMAN! LEADING A DOUBLE LIFE SURE CROWDS MY SCHEDULE!



MOMENTS LATER, THE TRANSFORMATION OF CLARK KENT INTO SUPERMAN EFFECTS A CHANGE IN SUSAN SEMPLE!

GOOD MORNING, SUSAN!

ER...ULLP...AAAAH... G-GOOD MORNING, S-SUPERMAN!



POOR, PLAIN SUSAN SEMPLE--THOUGH TONGUE-TIED WITH TIMIDITY, DEEP IN HER HEART, SHE NURSES A WONDERFUL VISION...

SUSAN--I HAVE JUST PERSONALLY CHECKED ON EACH OF THE WOMEN OF EARTH AND HAVE COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT YOU ARE THE LOVELIEST OF ALL! WEAR THIS FOREVER, DARLING!

OH, SUPERMAN, YOU--YOU'RE MAKING ME THE HAPPIEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD!



UNFORTUNATELY, IN REAL LIFE, SUSAN HAS A MUCH MORE SUCCESSFUL COMPETITOR FOR THE HEART OF SUPERMAN...

AH--SUPERMAN! I HAVE TO INTERVIEW PROFESSOR WEIRTON ON ANOTHER OF HIS WACKY INVENTIONS! IF YOU'RE GOING MY WAY, COULD YOU DROP ME OFF?

GLAD TO OBLIGE, LOIS...I WILL BE PASSING HIS LAB!



SIGH! IF IT WERE ONLY ME HE WAS CARRYING IN HIS ARMS! OH, HOW I WISH SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN TO MAKE SUPERMAN TAKE MORE NOTICE OF ME!



YOU'RE GOING TO GET THAT WISH VERY SHORTLY, SUSAN--FOR FATE HAS STRANGE DOINGS IN STORE FOR YOU AND SUPERMAN!

LATER, INSIDE PROFESSOR WEIRTON'S LABORATORY...

THERE, MISS LANE--MY GREATEST INVENTION! WITH SPECIALLY FILTERED URANIUM RAYS, I CAN GIVE ANY PERSON SUPER-POWERS FOR A PERIOD OF 24 HOURS, BY SPEEDING THE EVOLUTIONARY PROCESS AND PUTTING HIM 1,000,000 YEARS AHEAD OF HIS TIME!



NO--HUM-- SCIENTIFIC DOUBT--TALK WITH-OUT PROOF DOESN'T MEAN MUCH TO A REPORTER! SORRY, PROFESSOR... NO EVIDENCE--NO PUBLICITY!

BUT I COULD GIVE YOU EVIDENCE-- IF YOU'D ONLY GET SOMEONE TO STEP INTO THAT MACHINE!



SOON AFTER, BACK AT THE PLANET...

NOTHING FOR US, CHIEF... JUST A WILD YARN ABOUT A CABINET THAT CAN CHANGE PEOPLE INTO SUPER-BEINGS, BY SPEEDING UP THE RE-VOLUTIONARY PROCESS! NOT A SHRED OF EVIDENCE!



BUT THAT EVENING, WHEN ALL THE EMPLOYEES HAVE LEFT...

HMM... PROFESSOR WEIRTON... 11 MERRITT DRIVE... PROBABLY A HOAX--BUT WHAT HAVE I TO LOSE?



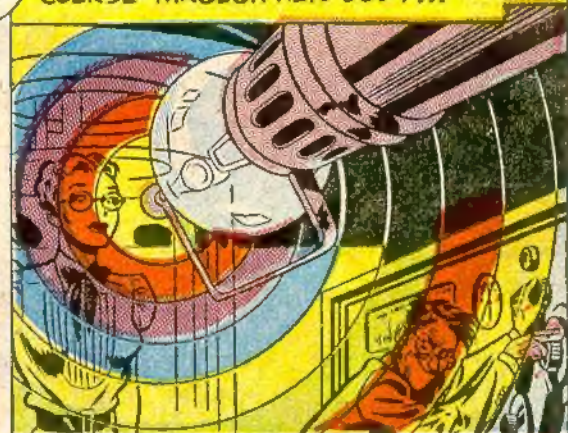
LATER

THE...ER... PLANET SENT ME, PROFESSOR! WE...ER... RE-CONSIDERED YOUR CLAIMS, AND THOUGHT THAT IF...ER... YOU'D BE WILLING TO PROVE YOUR EXPERIMENT ON A REPORTER LIKE...ER... ME...

DELIGHTED! STEP INSIDE, MY DEAR!



INTO THE CABINET-LIKE MACHINE STEPS SUSAN, AS STRANGE, COLORFUL RAYS COURSE THROUGH HER BODY...



AND WHEN SHE STEPS OUT, A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

I...I... FEEL CHANGED! I'M AFRAID OF NOTHING. SURE OF MYSELF... POWERFUL!



YES--YOU ARE CHANGED! I'LL TEST YOU HERE, AND FIND JUST WHAT POWERS YOU HAVE... THEN WE'LL REVERSE THE MACHINE AND RETURN YOU TO YOUR NORM'AL SELF!

THOSE MAY BE YOUR PLANS-- BUT THEY'RE NOT MINE!



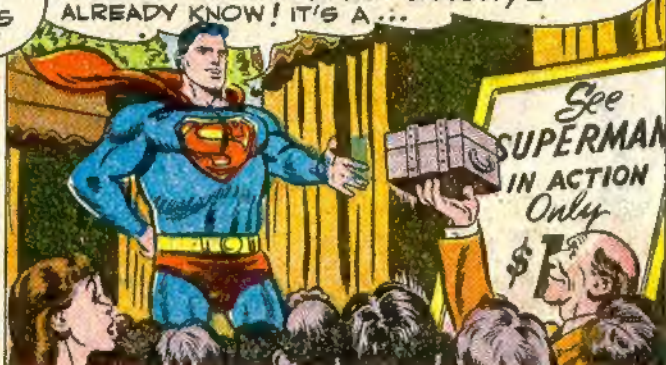
NO! NO! DON'T GO OUT! TH-THE WORLD ISN'T READY FOR YOU YET! THERE IS NO ONE LIKE YOU ON EARTH!

YES, THERE IS... SUPERMAN--THE PERFECT MATE FOR ME, THE GIRL OF TOMORROW! I FEEL AS IF I CAN DO ANYTHING--AND THE FIRST THING I'M GOING TO DO IS GET HIM TO MARRY ME!



NEXT DAY, AS SUPERMAN DISPLAYS HIS PROWESS AT A CHARITY BAZAAR...

NOW--MR. ROLLINS, HERE, BROUGHT ALONG THAT STEEL BOX AND CHALLENGED ME TO GUESS WHAT'S INSIDE IT! I DON'T HAVE TO GUESS-- WITH MY X-RAY VISION, I ALREADY KNOW! IT'S A...



BUT BEFORE HE CAN SAY ANOTHER WORD...

WHAT? H-HOW DID YOU KNOW?

IT'S A TIE--RED, WITH BLUE DOTS AND YELLOW TRIANGLES! HIS WIFE GAVE IT TO HIM LAST CHRISTMAS!



READING MINDS IS ONE OF MY SIMPLER ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

HMM--A COSTUMED GIRL WITH SUPER-POWERS! I'M SURE I'VE SEEN HER BEFORE-- BUT WHERE!



WELL, THE YOUNG LADY'S GUESS WAS AS GOOD AS MY X-RAY VISION, SO I'LL HAVE TO TRY SOMETHING SHE CAN'T DO-- LIKE LIFTING THIS BLOCK OF SOLID STEEL IT WEIGHS ABOUT THREE TONS!

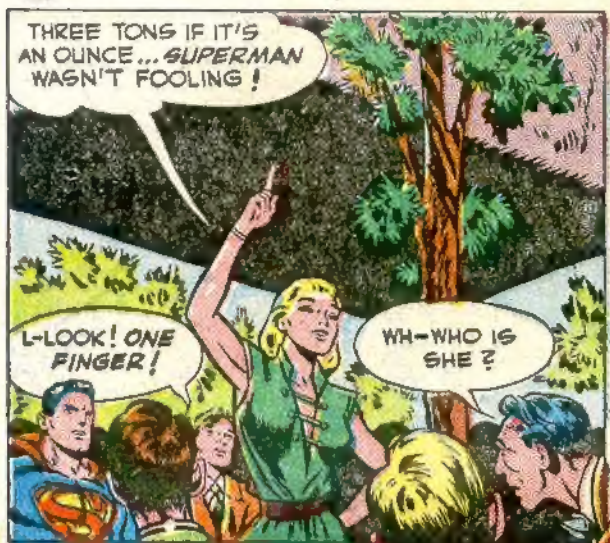


BUT SUDDENLY...

WH-WHAT? WH-WHERE? H-HOW IS IT MOVING?

I'M DOING THAT! JUST A SIMPLE CASE OF MIND OVER MATTER... WITH MY POWERS OF CONCENTRATION, I CAN MOVE ANY OBJECT WHEREVER I WANT, AT LIGHTNING SPEED!





THREE TONS IF IT'S AN OUNCE... SUPERMAN WASN'T FOOLING!

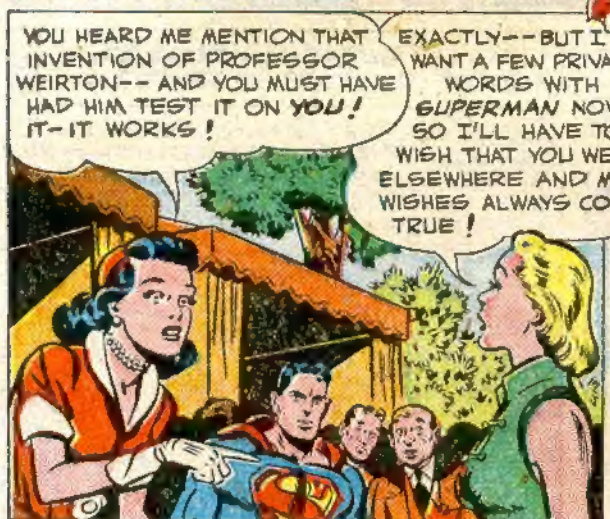
L-LOOK! ONE FINGER!

WH-WHO IS SHE?



AND NOW TO TOSS IT HARMLESSLY INTO SPACE! IT LOOKS AS IF I'M THROWING IT WITH SUPER-STRENGTH— BUT ACTUALLY, I'M USING MY POWER OF CONCENTRATION TO SPEED IT INTO SPACE!

WAIT! I KNOW WHO SHE IS! SHE'S SUSAN SEMPLE— THE SWITCH-BOARD OPERATOR AT THE PLANET.



YOU HEARD ME MENTION THAT INVENTION OF PROFESSOR WEIRTON-- AND YOU MUST HAVE HAD HIM TEST IT ON YOU! IT-IT WORKS!

EXACTLY-- BUT I WANT A FEW PRIVATE WORDS WITH SUPERMAN NOW, SO I'LL HAVE TO WISH THAT YOU WERE ELSEWHERE AND MY WISHES ALWAYS COME TRUE!



GRRRR! WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON HER!



HUH? WH-WHERE IS SHE?

SHE'S SAFE ENOUGH... NOW, LET'S TALK ABOUT US!



YOU SEE, THERE ARE TWO OF US WITH SUPER-POWER TO FIGHT CRIME! WE MAKE A PERFECT COUPLE, DON'T WE, SUPERMAN?

WHY... ER... YES... BUT ABOUT LOIS...

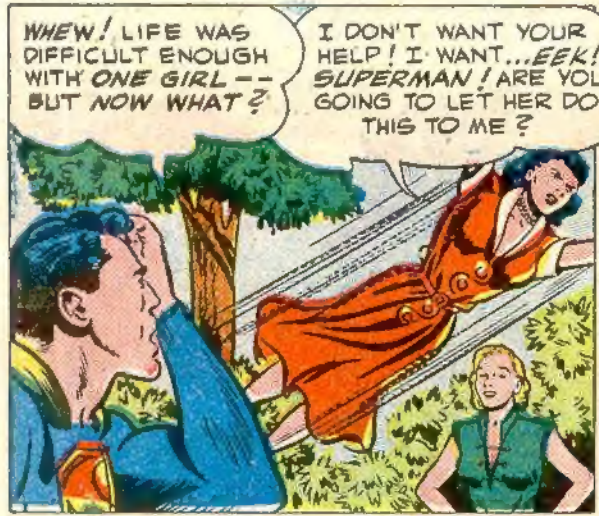


I TOLD YOU NOT TO WORRY!
HERE SHE IS NOW--NONE
THE WORSE FOR HER LITTLE
JAUNT!

YOU-YOU MACHINE-
MADE FREAK! WAIT
TILL YOUR POWERS
WEAR OFF! DON'T
JUST STAND THERE,
SUPERMAN... TAKE ME
BACK TO THE PLANET...
OUT OF HER SIGHT!



YOU'LL HAVE TO LEARN TO STOP
WASTING SUPERMAN'S VALUABLE
TIME WITH YOUR FRIVOLOUS RE-
QUESTS, LOIS! I'LL GET YOU
BACK TO THE PLANET WITH MY
POWERS OF CONCENTRATION!



WHW! LIFE WAS
DIFFICULT ENOUGH
WITH ONE GIRL --
BUT NOW WHAT?

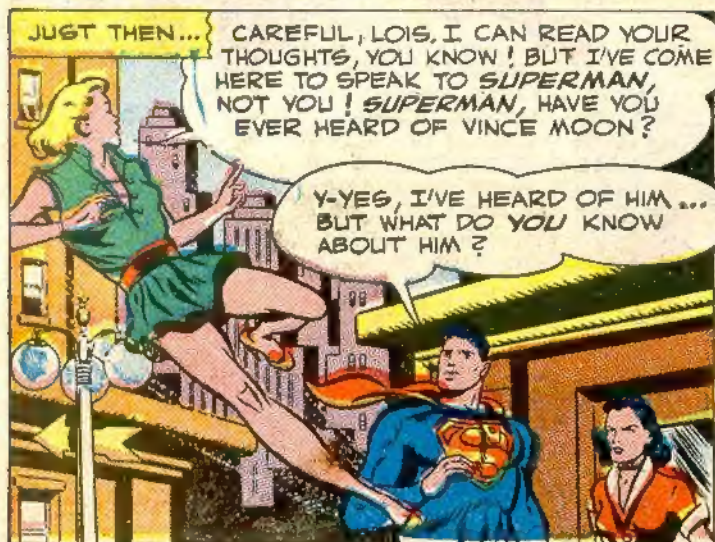
I DON'T WANT YOUR
HELP! I WANT...EEK!...
SUPERMAN! ARE YOU
GOING TO LET HER DO
THIS TO ME?



LATER, AS SUPERMAN TRIES TO
SOOTHE LOIS' RUFFLED TEMPER...

DON'T BE UPSET, LOIS. SUSAN
WILL SOON GET ACCUSTOMED
TO HER NEW POWERS, AND
WHEN SHE DOES, SHE'LL BE
A FORCE FOR GOOD WHILE
THEY LAST!

SHE'LL DO
NOTHING BUT
MISCHIEF! WHY
DO YOU THINK
THE PROFES-
SOR DID
THAT?



JUST THEN...

CAREFUL, LOIS, I CAN READ YOUR
THOUGHTS, YOU KNOW! BUT I'VE COME
HERE TO SPEAK TO SUPERMAN,
NOT YOU! SUPERMAN, HAVE YOU
EVER HEARD OF VINCE MOON?

Y-YES, I'VE HEARD OF HIM...
BUT WHAT DO YOU KNOW
ABOUT HIM?



WHILE LEAVING THE
CHARITY BAZAAR, I
PASSED A SHIFTY-
LOOKING MAN--SO JUST
FOR FUN, I TUNED IN
ON HIS THOUGHTS AND
DISCOVERED THAT HE'S
ONE OF VINCE MOON'S
HENCHMEN... AND THAT
MOON IS PAYING A VISIT
TO THE HOUSE OF GEMS!

WH-WHAT?
THERE'S A
FORTUNE
IN JEWELS
THERE--AND
MOON'S A
HEIST MAN
I'VE BEEN
AFTER FOR
MONTHS!
THANKS,
SUSAN!

MOMENTS LATER, AT THE HOUSE OF GEMS--
FABULOUS EXHIBIT OF THE METROPOLIS JEWELERS'
ASSOCIATION...

HOLD IT, MOON!
I'VE CAUGHT YOU
RED-HANDED!

HA, HA-- I WAS KIND OF
EXPECTING YOU, SUPERMAN,
AND MADE PREPARATIONS!
THERE'S A TIME BOMB SET
TO GO OFF IN A MINUTE WITHIN
A MILE OF HERE! IF YOU TRY
TO GET US, YOU'LL NEVER STOP
THE EXPLOSION!



BUT THE NEXT INSTANT...

THAT USED TO WORK, VINCE
MOON, BUT NOT ANY MORE! BY
READING YOUR MIND, I LOCATED
THAT BOMB, THEN USED MY POWER
OF CONCENTRATION TO MOVE
IT TO OUTER SPACE, WHERE
IT WILL EXPLODE HARMLESSLY!
GET THEM, SUPERMAN!

WH-- WHAT?
T-TWO OF
YOU? THIS
AIN'T FAIR!

CHECK,
SUSAN!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD, WHEN
LOIS REACHES THE SCENE...

YOU ARRIVED TOO LATE FOR
THIS STORY, LOIS-- BUT I'LL GIVE
YOU A BETTER ONE! SUPERMAN
AND I WORK SO WELL TOGETHER,
WE'RE GETTING MARRIED!

HMPH! THAT'S
WHAT YOU SAY--
BUT WHAT
ABOUT
SUPERMAN?



REMEMBER-- I CAN
READ YOUR THOUGHTS!
IF YOU SAY NO, THE
WORLD WILL LEARN
THAT YOU'RE CLARK
KENT!

WH-- WHAT? SHE'S
ABLE TO PROJECT
HER THOUGHTS
TO ME-- AND SHE
KNOWS MY SECRET
IDENTITY! I CAN'T
LET HER REVEAL IT!

WELL,
SUPERMAN
WHAT HAVE YOU
GOT TO SAY?



WHY, I... ER...
IT... WOULDN'T
BE... ER...
CHIVALROUS
TO... ER... TELL
A LADY THAT
SHE'S A LIAR,
LOIS!

IN OTHER WORDS,
SHE'S TELLING
THE TRUTH! OH!--
DON'T EVER TALK
TO ME AGAIN, YOU
HUNK OF SUPER-
MUSCLE!

NOW-- AS YOU KNOW,
SUPERMAN, THE EFFECTS
OF PROFESSOR WEIRTON'S
MACHINE LAST ONLY 24 HOURS--
WHICH MEANS MY POWERS
WILL WEAR OFF IN EXACTLY
12 HOURS! YOU MUST MAKE
UP YOUR MIND BEFORE THAT!

ER... ALL RIGHT,
SUSAN!

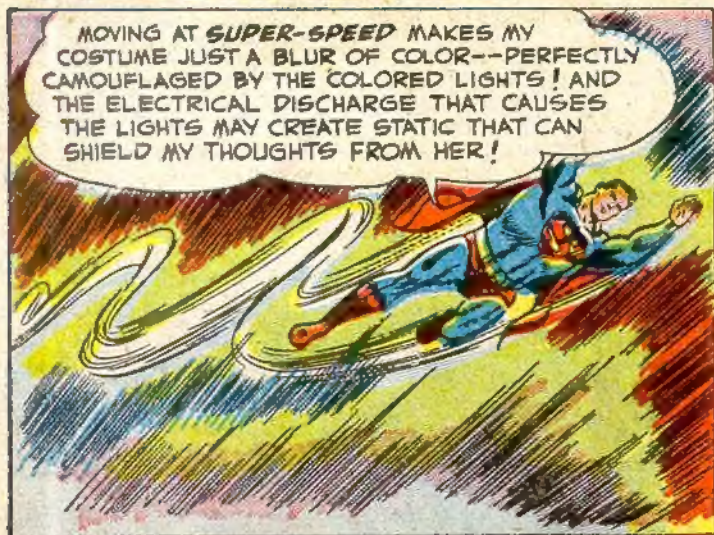
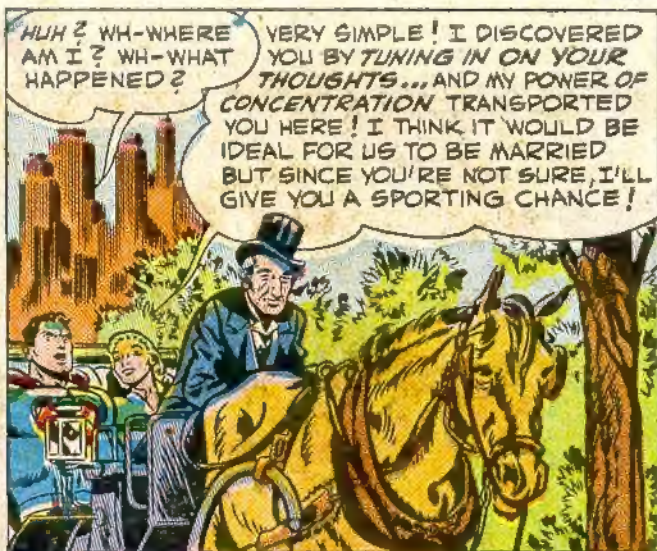
(GULP) IT'S
COWARDLY-- BUT
ALL I CAN DO IS
HIDE FROM HER
UNTIL THE TIME IS
UP!



MINUTES LATER, IN A
DISTANT PART OF THE WORLD

L-LOOK-- Y-YES--B-BUT
A METEOR! TH-- THAT'S THE
FIRST METEOR.
I EVER SAW WITH
T-TWO LEGS AND
A HEAD!

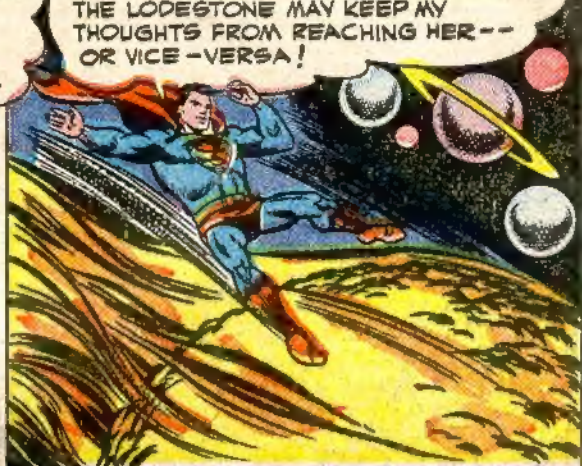
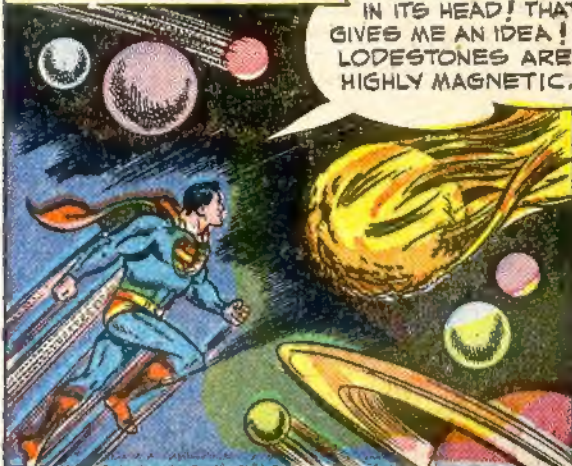




SECONDS LATER, OUT IN THE LIMITLESS UNIVERSE...

THAT COMET...THERE'S A MASS OF LODESTONE IN ITS HEAD! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! LODESTONES ARE HIGHLY MAGNETIC...

...SO IF I JUST SIT ON THIS COMET, THE MAGNETIC BARRIER OPENED BY THE LODESTONE MAY KEEP MY THOUGHTS FROM REACHING HER-- OR VICE-VERSA!



AND AFTER SEVERAL HOURS ASTRIDE THE SEARING, SPEEDING MISSILE...

THE LODESTONE MUST BE WORKING! IF SHE HASN'T PICKED UP MY THOUGHTS BY NOW... WAIT A MINUTE! I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND... TH-THE COMET'S REVERSING ITS COURSE!



AN INSTANT LATER...

THAT LODESTONE SUCCEEDED IN WEAKENING YOUR THOUGHT WAVES, SUPERMAN, BUT I WAS ABLE TO GUESS YOUR WHEREABOUTS WITHIN A 1000 MILES, AND TRANSPORTED EVERY BODY WITHIN THAT AREA HERE-- TO THIS MOTIONLESS SEA OF SPACE! YOUR TIME'S ALMOST UP--SO LET'S RETURN FOR THE WEDDING! I'VE ARRANGED EVERYTHING!



WAIT, SUSAN...HOW ABOUT A LITTLE TRIP THROUGH SPACE FIRST? ...A KIND OF HONEYMOON BEFORE OUR MARRIAGE? THERE'S ALMOST AN HOUR LEFT!

VERY WELL--BUT DON'T THINK YOU CAN TRICK ME! I'LL KEEP MY EYE GLUED TO THIS WATCH--TO SEE THAT WE GET BACK BEFORE MY POWERS DISAPPEAR!

ANOTHER SCENIC TRIP THROUGH SPACE--AND BACK ON EARTH...

JUST A MITE LATE... BUT IT WAS WORTH WAITING FOR AN OCCASION LIKE THIS!

(SOB) S-SUPERMAN MARRIED TO SOMEONE ELSE! I...I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO SEE THIS DAY!





ACTION COMICS



AND AS THE CEREMONY PROCEEDS...

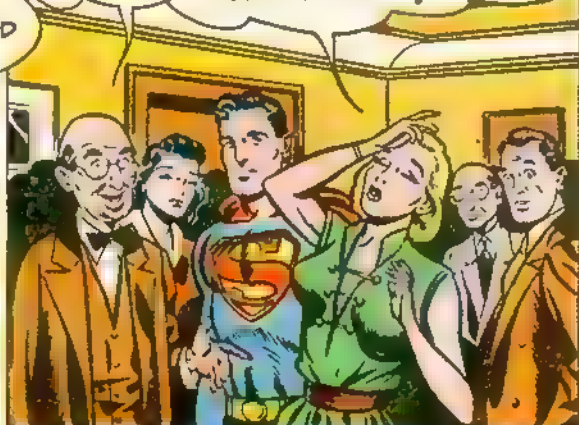
SUPERMAN--DO YOU TAKE THIS WOMAN TO BE YOUR LAWFUL WEDDED WIFE?

I DO! IN FIVE MINUTES MY POWERS WILL BE GONE, BUT I NEVER WANTED THEM ANYWAY! ALL I WANTED WAS *HIM*--AND NOW I'VE GOT HIM!



DO YOU, SUSAN SEMPLE...

I...I...WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING? I...I FEEL SO STRANGE! OOH...I...I THINK I'M GOING TO FAINT!

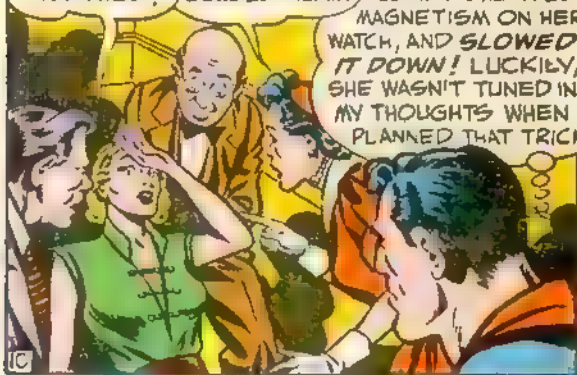


THEN, AS THE GIRL OF TOMORROW REVIVES...

WH--WHERE AM I? WH--WHO'S GETTING MARRIED!

L-LOOK! SHE...SHE'S PLAIN SUSAN SEMPLE AGAIN!

(WHEN) JUST IN TIME! THE LODE-STONE IN THAT COMET EXERTED MAGNETISM ON HER WATCH, AND SLOWED IT DOWN! LUCKILY, SHE WASN'T TUNED IN ON MY THOUGHTS WHEN I PLANNED THAT TRICK!



THUS ENDS THE STRANGE SAGA OF SIMPLE SUSAN SEMPLE! AND NEXT DAY, AT A PICNIC OF PLANET EMPLOYEES...

THE GIRL WHO ALMOST MARRIED SUPERMAN--I PAIRED HER WITH HER PERFECT MATE--TIMID CLARK KENT!

ANOTHER SANDWICH, SUSAN?

STRANGE... THERE'S SOMETHING I KNOW ABOUT CLARK... SOMETHING IMPORTANT! IF ONLY I COULD REMEMBER!



The END

ADVERTISEMENT

CHARLIE WILD PRIVATE DETECTIVE

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- Space Academy

Wear 'em!
 Collect 'em!
 Swap 'em!

← ACTUAL SIZE OF RING

NO MONEY! NO WAITING! NO BOY TOPS!

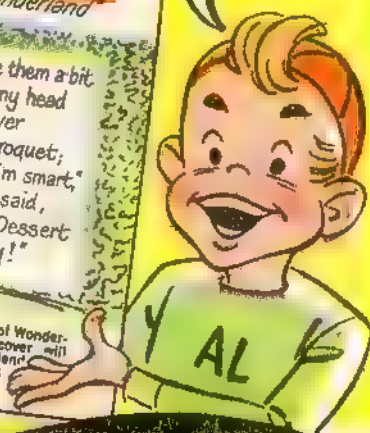
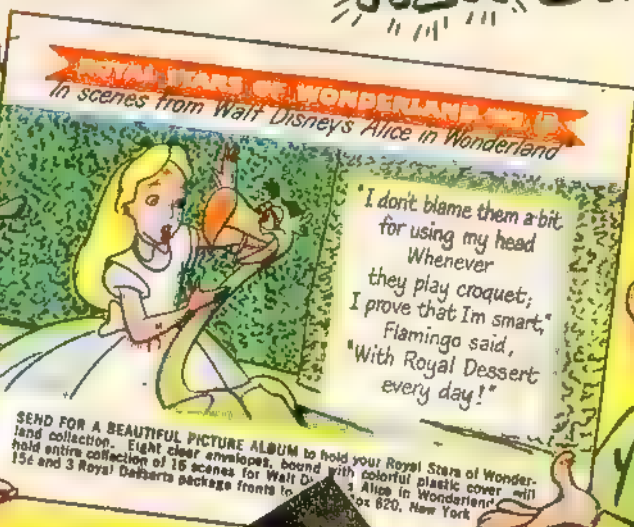
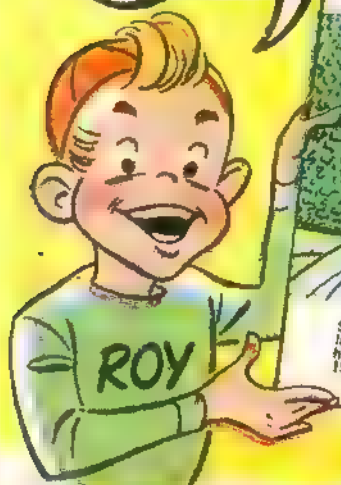
Just open a box of delicious Kellogg's PEP and there's your prize! A beautiful bright-colored genuine plastic ring with "space-era" picture on top! Fits any finger. Don't wait! Get a box of PEP—the "build-up" wheat cereal today.

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ON THE PACKAGE BACKS OF ALL

Royal Desserts

ROYAL PUDDINGS—ROYAL GELATIN DESSERTS—ROYAL CUSTARD FLAVOR DESSERT MIX—ROYAL LEMON FLAVOR DESSERT

Tommy TOMORROW

IN THE WORLD OF 2951, JOE WILSON STILL WORKS AT THE ANCIENT TRADE OF SALVAGING WRECKS FOR JUNK, BUT THE WRECKS ARE SMASHED SPACE-SHIPS, AND HE MUST COMB THE CORNERS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM TO FIND THEM. COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS MEETS THE ODDEST INHABITANTS OF THE VOID WHEN HE ENCOUNTERS...

JOE THE JUNKMAN
I PAY CASH FOR
SHIPS YOU SMASH

SPACE ACE
Vol. 1, Tommy Tomorrow

The Junkman of Space!

ON AN URGENT MISSION IN THE SPACE ACE, PLANETEERS TOMMY TOMORROW AND BRENT WOOD FIND THEMSELVES CAUGHT BY A FEARSOME MENACE OF THE SPACEWAYS!

LOOK OUT, TOMMY--
A VORTEX OF GRAVITY
CURRENTS! AND IN IT'S
THE WRECKED SHIP
WE'VE BEEN HUNTING!

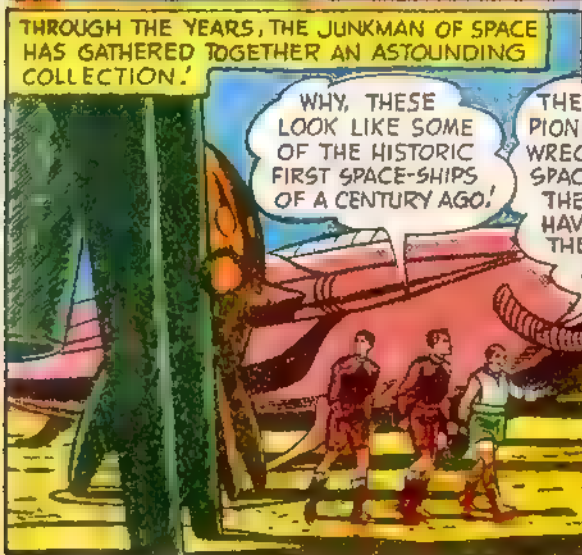
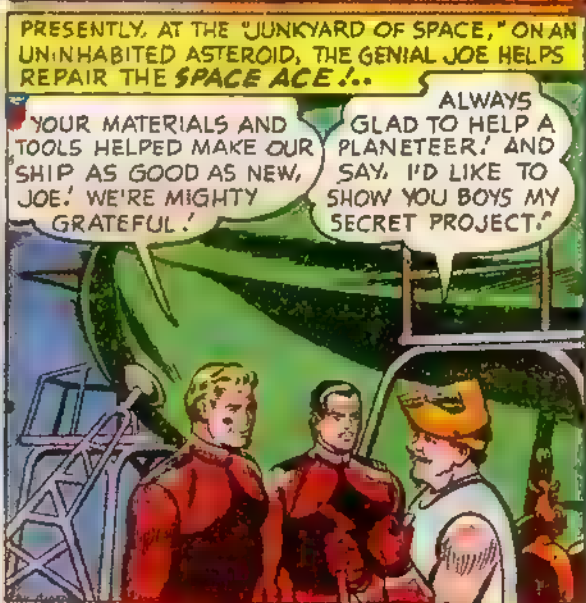
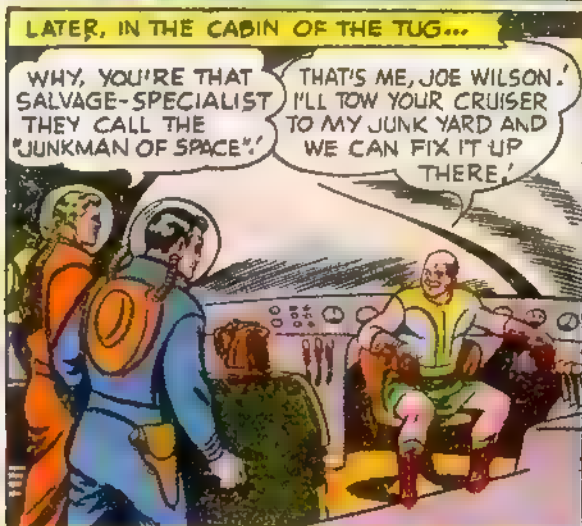
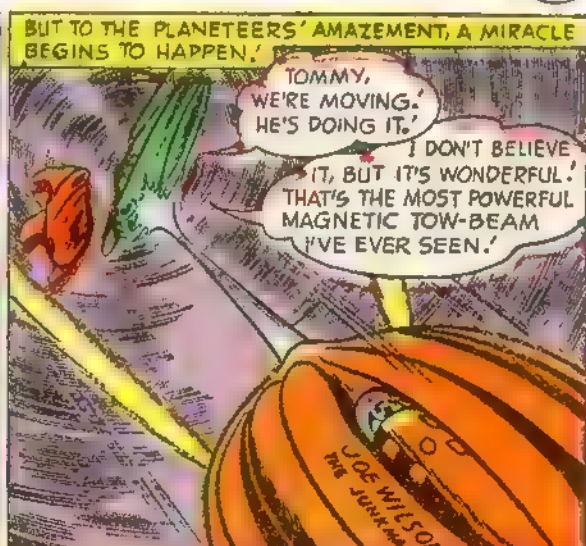
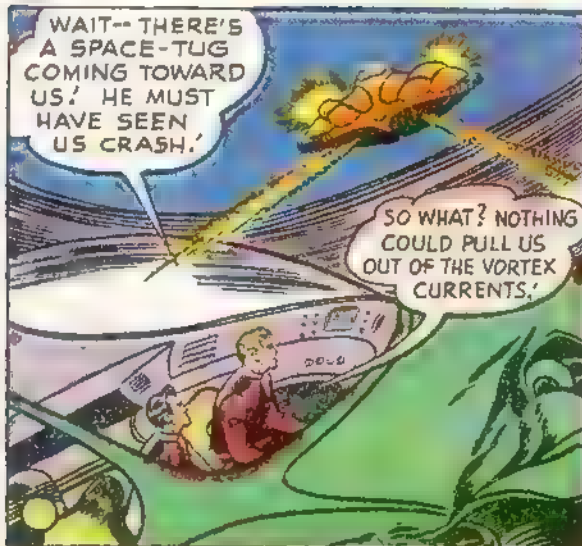
THE CURRENT IS
HURLING US AT THE
WRECK! HANG ON--
WE'RE GOING TO
CRASH!

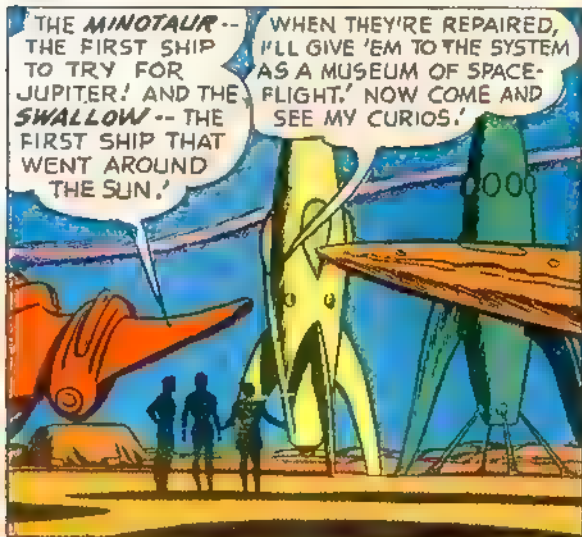
A SMASHING IMPACT, A TWISTING AND TEARING OF METAL, AND THEN...

THE CONTROLS ARE
DEAD--AND SO IS OUR
RADIO!

THEN WE'RE STUCK IN
THIS GRAVITY WHIRL
FOR GOOD, AND CAN'T
EVEN CALL FOR HELP!

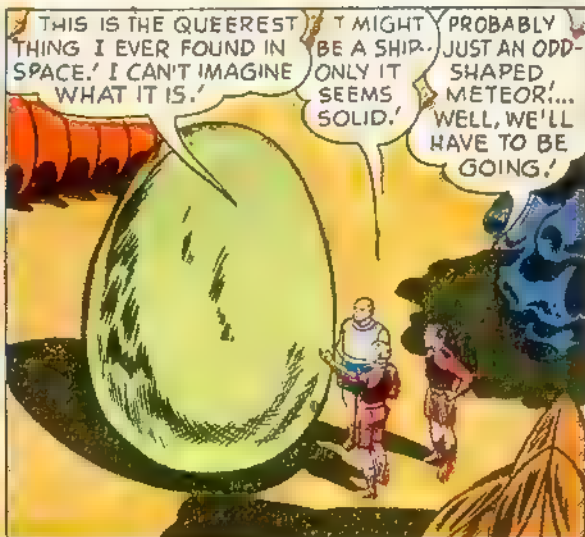






THE **MINOTAUR**--
THE FIRST SHIP
TO TRY FOR
JUPITER! AND THE
SWALLOW-- THE
FIRST SHIP THAT
WENT AROUND
THE SUN!

WHEN THEY'RE REPAIRED,
I'LL GIVE 'EM TO THE SYSTEM
AS A MUSEUM OF SPACE-
FLIGHT. NOW COME AND
SEE MY CURIOS.

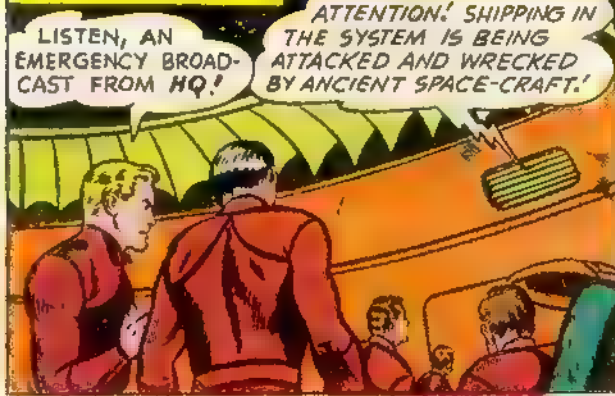


THIS IS THE QUEEREST
THING I EVER FOUND IN
SPACE. I CAN'T IMAGINE
WHAT IT IS.

IT MIGHT
BE A SHIP--
ONLY IT
SEEMS
SOLID!

PROBABLY
JUST AN ODD-
SHAPED
METEOR!...
WELL, WE'LL
HAVE TO BE
GOING!

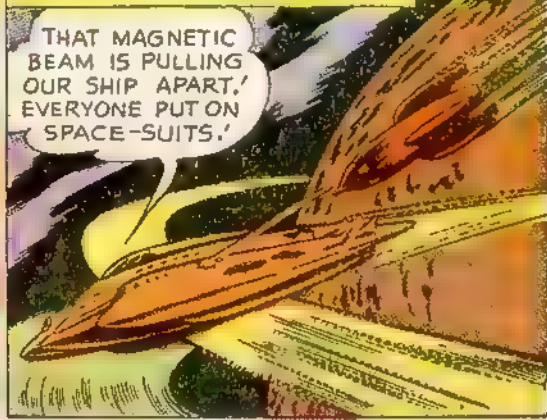
WEEKS LATER, BACK ON EARTH AT THE PLANETEERS' BASE, AN ALARMING REPORT GREETES THE GUARDIANS OF THE SPACEWAYS...



LISTEN, AN
EMERGENCY BROAD-
CAST FROM HQ!

ATTENTION! SHIPPING IN
THE SYSTEM IS BEING
ATTACKED AND WRECKED
BY ANCIENT SPACE-CRAFT!

"THE LINER **AURORA** WAS WRECKED OFF SATURN
BY AN OLD-FASHIONED ROCKET!"



THAT MAGNETIC
BEAM IS PULLING
OUR SHIP APART!
EVERYONE PUT ON
SPACE-SUITS!

"THE FREIGHTER **BURTON** WAS
WRECKED NEAR THE SUN BY A
SHIP IDENTIFIED AS THE OLD
SWALLOW, LOST A CENTURY AGO!"



HAVE GHOST-
SHIPS LONG
LOST IN
SPACE COME
BACK TO
DESTROY
MODERN
SHIPS? AND
WHY?

JOE WILSON--
HE'S WRECKING
SHIPS TO GET
MORE SPACE-
JUNK! HIS
STORY ABOUT
COLLECTING OLD
MUSEUM-SHIPS
WAS A BLIND!



I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT!

WELL, WE'RE
ONTO HIS GAME--
WE'LL REPORT
IT, AND SET
THE PLANETEERS
ON HIM!

NO--WE'LL
FIND OUT
THE TRUTH
OURSELVES!



JETS BLASTING, THE **SPACE ACE** STREAKS OUT ACROSS THE VOID TOWARD THE OUTER PLANETS, IN SEARCH OF JOE WILSON. AND SUDDENLY...

WE'RE THE LINER **STELLA**, BEING ATTACKED OFF JUPITER BY AN ANCIENT ROCKET!

FORTUNATELY, WE'RE NEAR ENOUGH TO HELP!



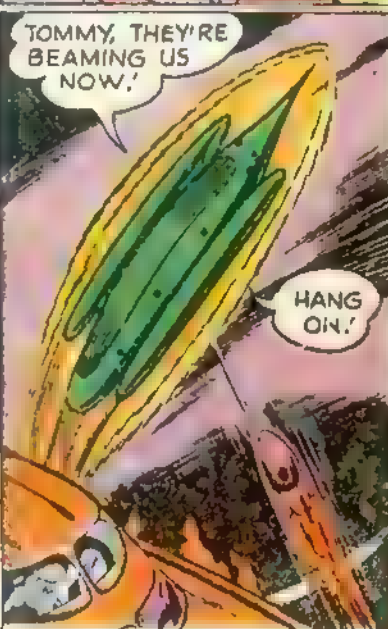
A LIGHTNING CHANGE OF COURSE, AND THEN...

JUST LIKE THE OTHER ONES THEY WRECKED!

TURN ON OUR "HALO" WE'RE GOING IN!



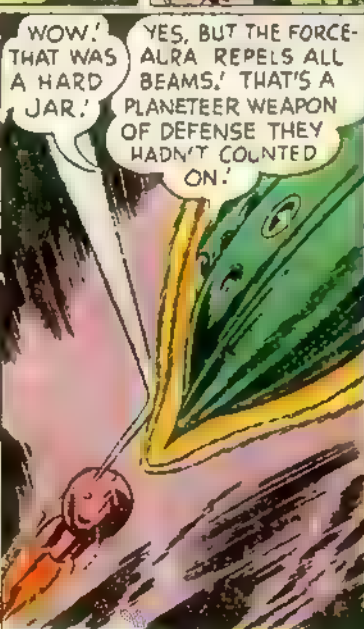
TOMMY, THEY'RE BEAMING US NOW!



HANG ON!

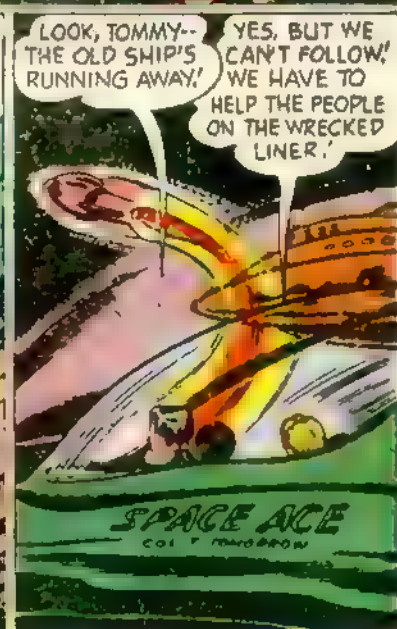
WOW! THAT WAS A HARD JAR!

YES, BUT THE FORCE-ALRA REPELS ALL BEAMS! THAT'S A PLANETEER WEAPON OF DEFENSE THEY HADN'T COUNTED ON!



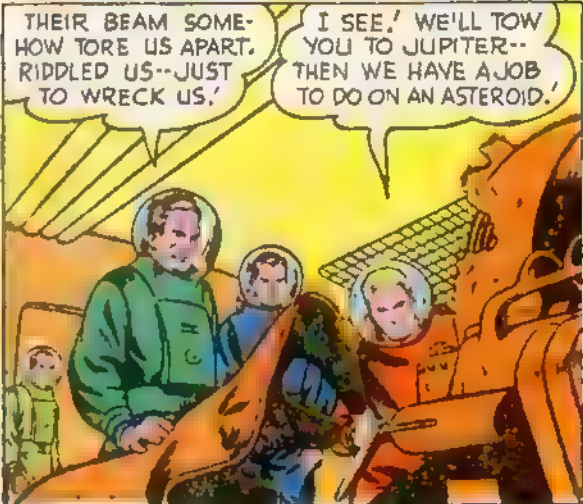
LOOK, TOMMY-- THE OLD SHIP'S RUNNING AWAY!

YES, BUT WE CAN'T FOLLOW! WE HAVE TO HELP THE PEOPLE ON THE WRECKED LINER!



THEIR BEAM SOMEHOW TORE US APART. RIDDLED US--JUST TO WRECK US!

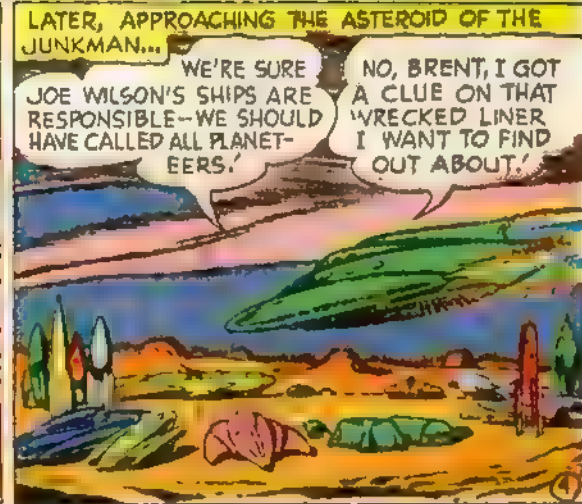
I SEE! WE'LL TOW YOU TO JUPITER-- THEN WE HAVE A JOB TO DO ON AN ASTEROID!



LATER, APPROACHING THE ASTEROID OF THE JUNKMAN...

WE'RE SURE JOE WILSON'S SHIPS ARE RESPONSIBLE--WE SHOULD HAVE CALLED ALL PLANETEERS!

NO, BRENT, I GOT A CLUE ON THAT 'WRECKED LINER I WANT TO FIND OUT ABOUT!



AS THEY LAND, AN UNEARTHLY SURPRISE GREETSS THE PLANETEERS...

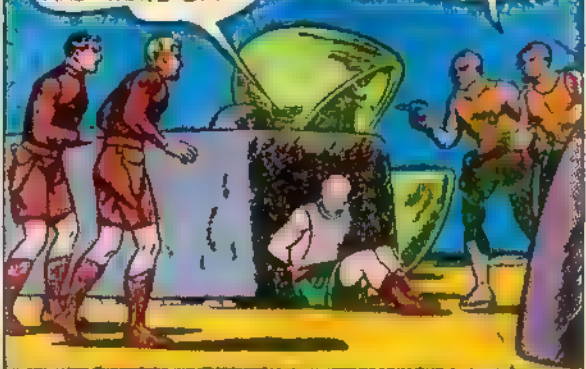
RESISTANCE WILL BE FATAL TO YOU, EARTHMEN! OUR MISSION IS A LIFE-OR-DEATH ONE!

WHO--WHAT--THEY'RE NOT PEOPLE OF OUR SYSTEM AT ALL! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?



THEY CAME FROM INSIDE THAT "SOLID" SEEMING THING I FOUND IN SPACE. I FINALLY GOT IT OPEN-- AND THEY WERE INSIDE IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION-- AND WOKE UP!

YES, WE CAME FROM FAR ACROSS THE UNIVERSE, SEARCHING FOR THE MOST PRECIOUS OF ALL METALS THAT OUR PEOPLE NEED!



THEY USED JOE'S OLD SHIPS AND MAGNETIC BEAMS. I KNEW HE WAS INNOCENT!

TOMMY, THAT'S AN IMPOSSIBLE PROMISE!

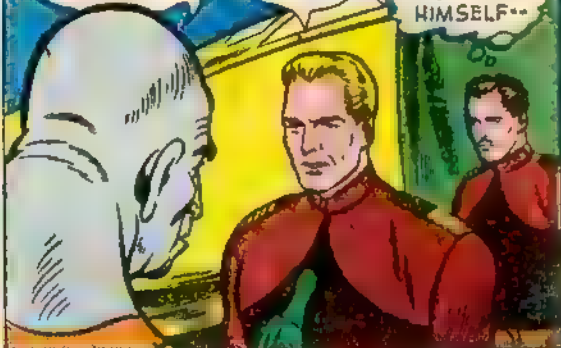
IF YOU'LL STOP WRECKING SHIPS, I CAN GET YOU A WHOLE LITTLE WORLD OF THE PRECIOUS METAL!



VERY WELL, DO SO AND WE'LL MAKE GOOD ALL DAMAGE WE HAVE DONE! BUT FAIL, AND YOUR TWO FRIENDS HERE WILL PAY FORFEIT!

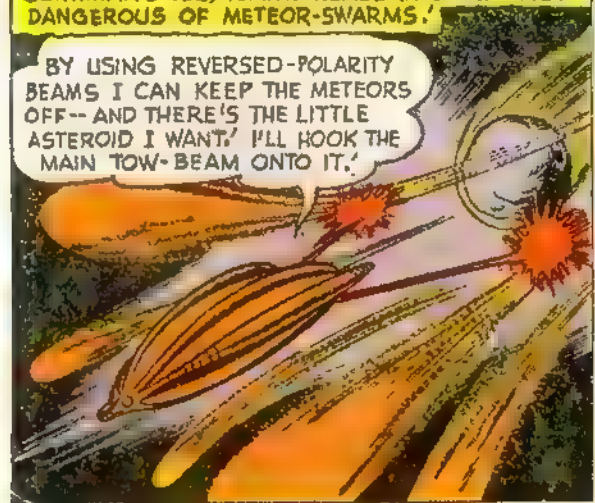
LET ME USE JOE'S SPACE-TUG AND EQUIPMENT AND I'LL DO IT!

I GUESS IT'S JUST TOMMY'S GAG TO GET AWAY-- CAN'T BLAME HIM FOR SAVING HIMSELF--



BUT INSTEAD OF FLEEING TO SAFETY IN THE JUNKMAN'S TUG, TOMMY HEADS INTO THE MOST DANGEROUS OF METEOR-SWARMS!

BY USING REVERSED-POLARITY BEAMS I CAN KEEP THE METEORS OFF-- AND THERE'S THE LITTLE ASTEROID I WANT! I'LL HOOK THE MAIN TOW-BEAM ONTO IT!

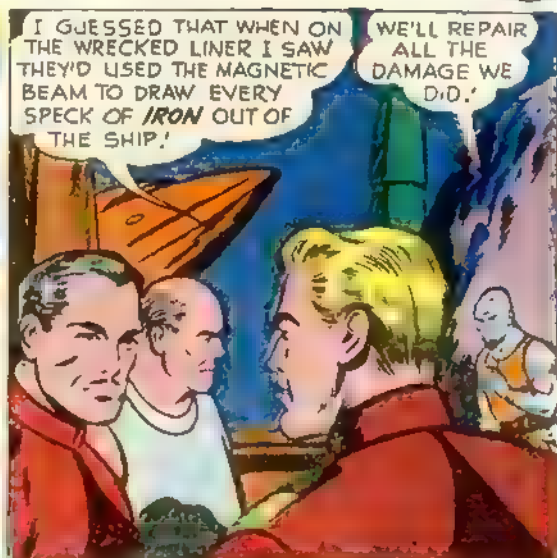
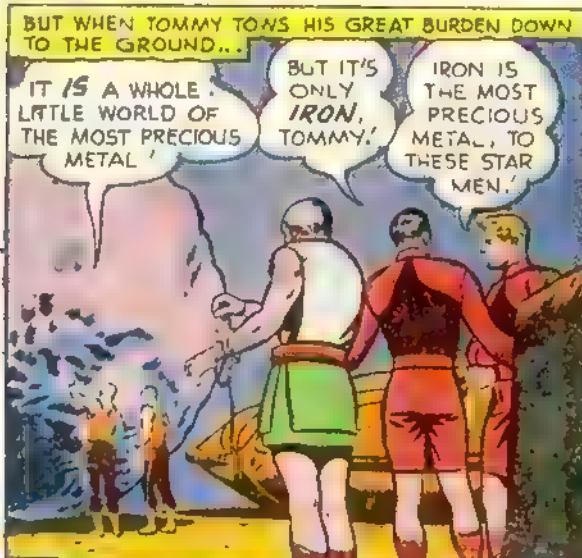


SOON, A STRANGE SPECTACLE APPEARS IN THE SKY!

THE EARTHMAN HAS SUCCEEDED!

IT'S JUST AN ORDINARY FERROUS ASTEROID TOMMY'S TOWED BACK! WAIT TILL THEY FIND THAT OUT!





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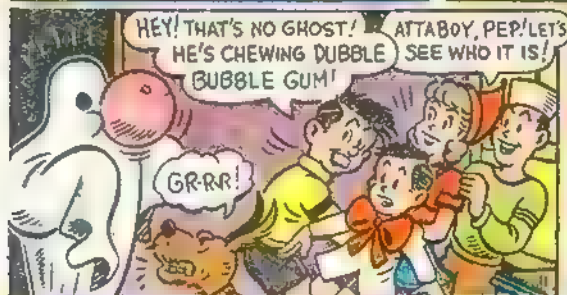
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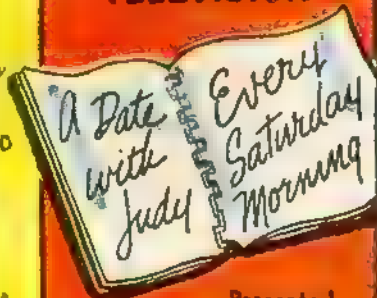
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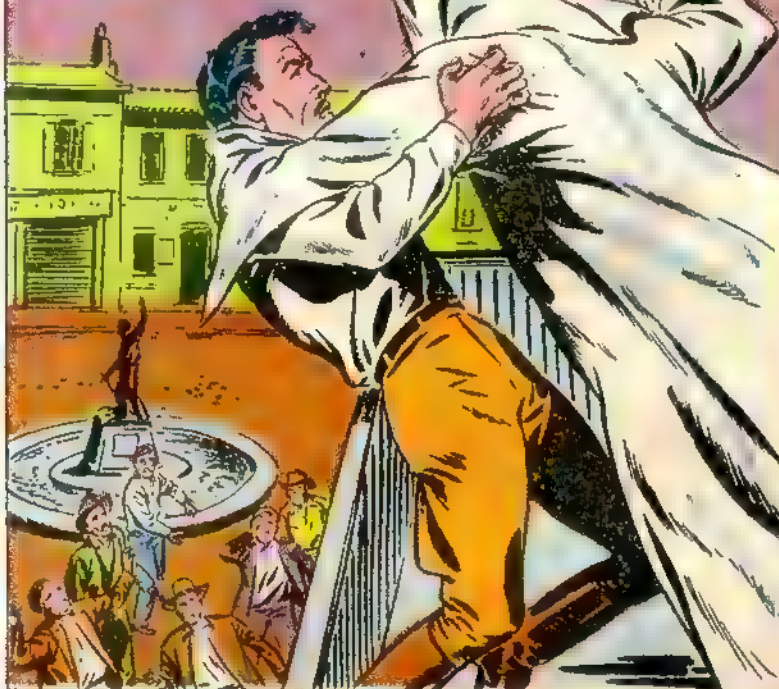
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CONGO BILL



DO YOU BELIEVE IN **GHOSTS**, **GHOSTS** WHO CAN IMPOSE THEIR SHADY WILL ON FRIGHTENED PEOPLE? OF COURSE YOU DON'T, AND NEITHER DOES **CONGO BILL**, WHO HAS FACED ALL TYPES OF ENEMIES IN EVERY CORNER OF THE GLOBE BUT FOR AWHILE, EVEN THAT FAR-FAMED WORLD ADVENTURER BEGINS TO BELIEVE HE IS **SEEING THINGS** WHEN HE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH...

The "BANDIT GHOST!"

MUELLA, A SMALL ISLAND OFF THE COAST OF ITALY, AND A STRANGE OCCURRENCE TAKES PLACE...

HERE, EVERY PESETA I HAVE EARNED THIS YEAR FROM MY VINEYARD!

AND ALL THE MONEY I MADE FISHING!

YOU HAVE UNTIL MID-NIGHT TO FILL THE CHEST!



ON A STOP-OVER WHILE HIS SHIP RE-FUELS, CONGO BILL HAPPENS ON THE STRANGE SCENE...

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? A CHARITY DRIVE?

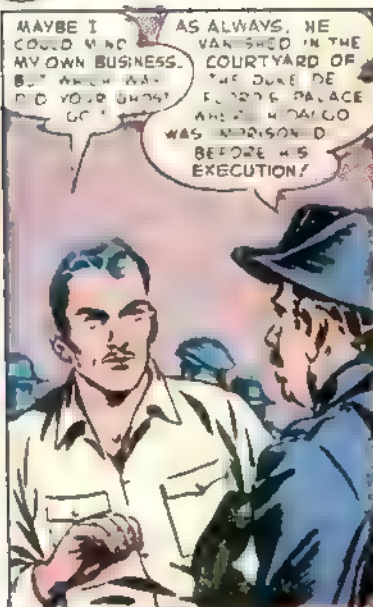
I WISH IT WERE SO, BUT **NO**, SIGNOR! THE PEOPLE ARE APPEASING THE **GHOST OF HIDALGO!**



A GHOST? ARE YOU KIDDING? WHERE DO YOU SEE A GHOST?

BUT...HE...HE WAS HERE ONLY A MOMENT AGO! HIDALGO WAS A BANDIT WHO WAS EXECUTED ON THIS VERY SQUARE 15 YEARS AGO! NOW HE DEMANDS THE LIFE'S SAVINGS OF THE PEOPLE AS HIS VENGEANCE!





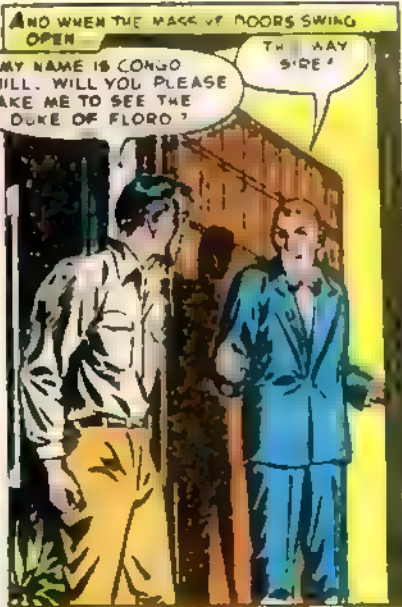
MAYBE I COULD WIN MY OWN BUSINESS. BUT WHEN WAS I DO YOUR BUSINESS?

AS ALWAYS, HE VANISHED IN THE COURTYARD OF THE DUKE OF FLORD'S PALACE AND HIS MIDLING WAS MARRIED BEFORE HIS EXECUTION!



SOME TIME LATER, AT THE DUKE'S PALACE

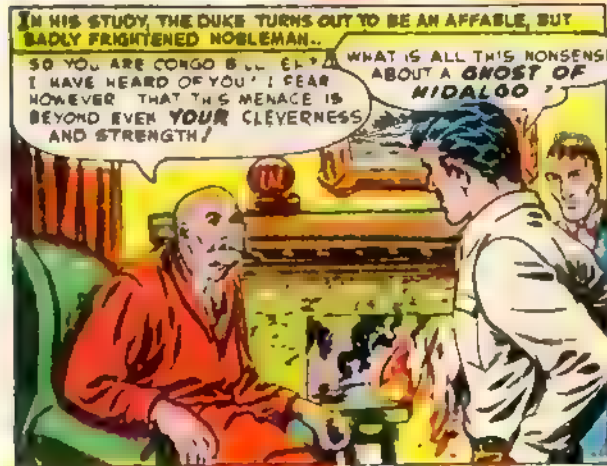
THE PEOPLE ARE TOO IGNORANT AND SUPERSTITIOUS TO ASK THEMSELVES WHAT A GHOST WOULD WANT WITH **MONEY!** BUT I THINK MAM THOSE DOGS ARE VICIOUS AND POWERFUL ENOUGH TO RIP A MAN TO SHREDS!



AND WHEN THE MASK OF DOORS SWING OPEN

MY NAME IS CONGO BILL. WILL YOU PLEASE TAKE ME TO SEE THE DUKE OF FLORD?

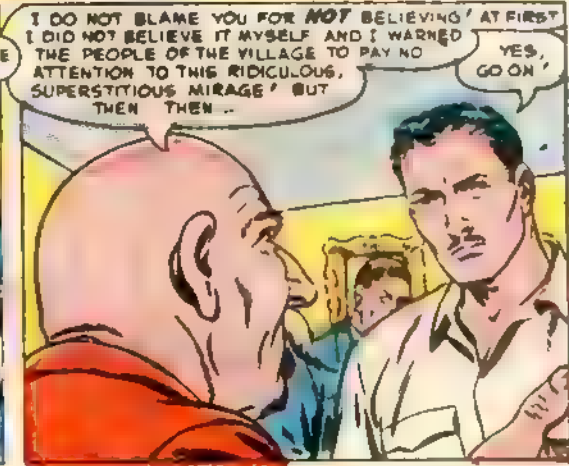
THE WAY S'IDE!



IN HIS STUDY, THE DUKE TURNS OUT TO BE AN AFFABLE, BUT BADLY FRIGHTENED NOBLEMAN...

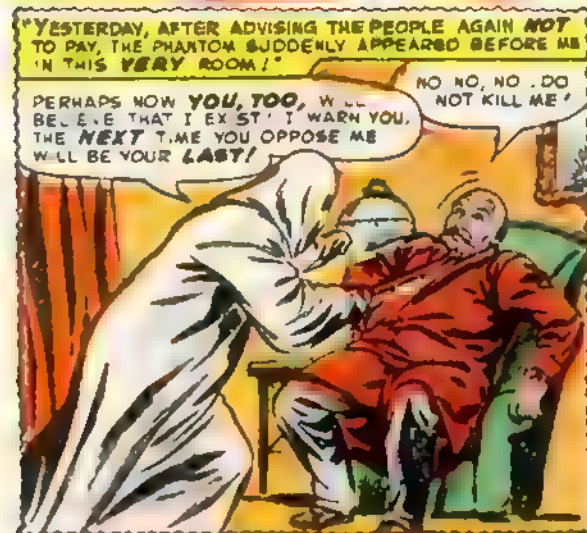
SO YOU ARE CONGO BILL? I HAVE HEARD OF YOU! I FEAR HOWEVER THAT THE MENACE IS BEYOND EVEN YOUR CLEVERNESS AND STRENGTH!

WHAT IS ALL THIS NONSENSE ABOUT A GHOST OF MIDALOO?



I DO NOT BLAME YOU FOR **NOT** BELIEVING! AT FIRST I DID NOT BELIEVE IT MYSELF AND I WARNED THE PEOPLE OF THE VILLAGE TO PAY NO ATTENTION TO THIS RIDICULOUS, SUPERSTITIOUS MIRAGE! BUT THEN THEN...

YES, GO ON!



"YESTERDAY, AFTER ADVISING THE PEOPLE AGAIN **NOT** TO PAY, THE PHANTOM SUDDENLY APPEARED BEFORE ME IN THIS VERY ROOM!"

PERHAPS NOW YOU, TOO, WILL BELIEVE THAT I EXIST! I WARN YOU, THE NEXT TIME YOU OPPOSE ME WILL BE YOUR LAST!

NO NO, NO. DO NOT KILL ME!



I REGRET I CANNOT ASK YOU TO STAY TO DINNER! UNFORTUNATELY, MY FINANCES DO NOT ALLOW ME TO LIVE LAVISHLY... AND I LIVE HERE ALONE WITH JOSE, MY SERVANT!

IN OTHER WORDS, YOU'RE **BROKE!** WELL, MAYBE YOU'RE TELLING THE TRUTH, AND MAYBE YOU AREN'T! A MAN NEEDING MONEY AS YOU DO MIGHT CREATE A GHOST TO PANIC THE PEOPLE INTO OFFERING THEIR SAVINGS!

AS CONGO BILL REACHES THE VILLAGE SQUARE

THE CREST MUST
BE FULL! THERE
ARE NO GHOSTS
ORDER!

THE GHOST BE HANGED!
NOW YOU PEOPLE LISTEN
TO ME!

YOU FOLKS ARE BEING FOOLED!
THERE IS NO GHOST! SOMEONE
IS PLAYING A TRICK ON YOU
TO GET YOUR MONEY!

IS THAT SO? AND WILL YOU
PROTECT US WHEN HE APPEARS
IN THE NIGHT TO KILL US?

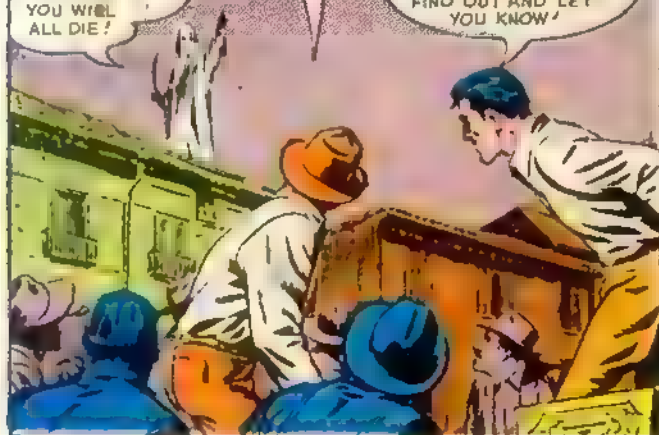


SUDDENLY

WHO DARES TO
LISTEN TO HIM?
LEAVE ME AND
YOU WILL
ALL DIE!

NO GHOST, HA?
WHAT DO YOU SAY
TO THAT?

IT'S GOING TO BE
PRETTY HARD TO
FOLLOW HIM IN THIS
HEAVY MIST BUT I'LL
FIND OUT AND LET
YOU KNOW!



AS THE CHASE TAKES BILL THROUGH TWISTING
ALLEYS AND OVER STEEP ROOFTOPS...

THIS MIST IS SO HEAVY YOU CAN CUT IT
WITH A KNIFE! BUT I'VE GOT TO KEEP
HIM IN SIGHT! IF I DON'T UNCOVER THAT
HOODED HOODLUM, THESE POOR PEOPLE
WILL LOSE EVERYTHING THEY OWN!



ALL AT ONCE, THE CHASE COMES
TO AN ABRUPT END IN THE OUTER
COURTYARD OF THE DUKE'S PALACE.

WHEN THAT GHOST SEEMED TO
FLEE! ACTUALLY IT HOPPED
TO THE ROOF AND HIS TRACKS
LEAD ME INTO A BLANK
WALL! A SECRET ENTRANCE
PROBABLY LEADS TO THE
VANISHING! AND THE DOG
LETTING HIM THROUGH
EXPLAINS SOMETHING
ELSE!



ANXIOUS TO TAKE THE CULPRIT BY
SURPRISE, CONGO BILL MAKES AN
UNEXPECTED ENTRANCE

SO OUR GHOST OF
HIDALGO HIDES HIS
PHANTOM ROBES FOR
THE COMFORTS OF HOME
WHEN HE'S NOT
HOSTING!

WHAT?
YOU'RE MAD!
I HAVE NOT
BEEN OUT
ALL DAY!
MY HEALTH
DOES NOT PERMIT
ME TO GO OUT IN
THIS WEATHER!



I ADMIT I DID SUSPECT YOU AT FIRST,
DUKE! BUT NOW I'M SURE WHO POSED
AS THE GHOST! IT WAS YOUR SERVANT,
JOSE! NOTICE HOW HIS HAIR GLISTENS
FROM THE HEAVY MIST
OUTSIDE!

JOSE?
I CAN'T
BELIEVE
IT!

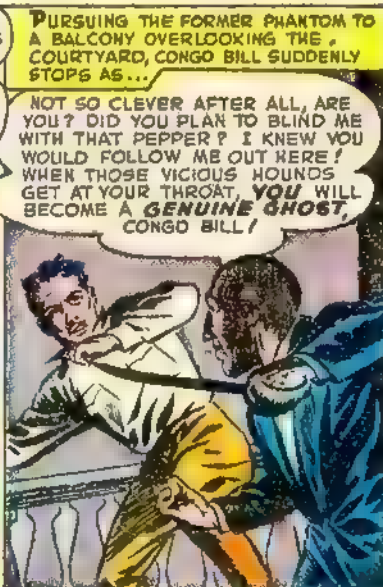




OF COURSE YOU CAN'T, MY DEAR DUKE! YOU ARE AS STUPID AS THE REST OF THOSE PEASANTS! NOW, NO ONE WILL STOP ME!

CAREFUL, BILL... HE IS A VERY TRICKY ONE!

I'VE GOT A FEW TRICKS UP MY OWN SLEEVE! MIND IF I BORROW THIS PEPPER SHAKER?



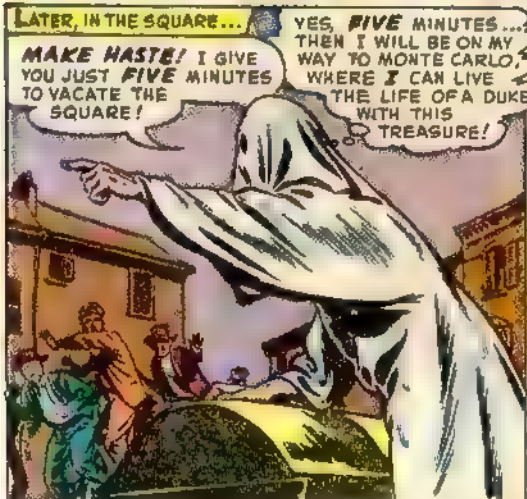
PURSUE THE FORMER PHANTOM TO A BALCONY OVERLOOKING THE COURTYARD, CONGO BILL SUDDENLY STOPS AS...

NOT SO CLEVER AFTER ALL, ARE YOU? DID YOU PLAN TO BLIND ME WITH THAT PEPPER? I KNEW YOU WOULD FOLLOW ME OUT HERE! WHEN THOSE VICIOUS HOUNDS GET AT YOUR THROAT, YOU WILL BECOME A GENUINE GHOST, CONGO BILL!



NEXT INSTANT...

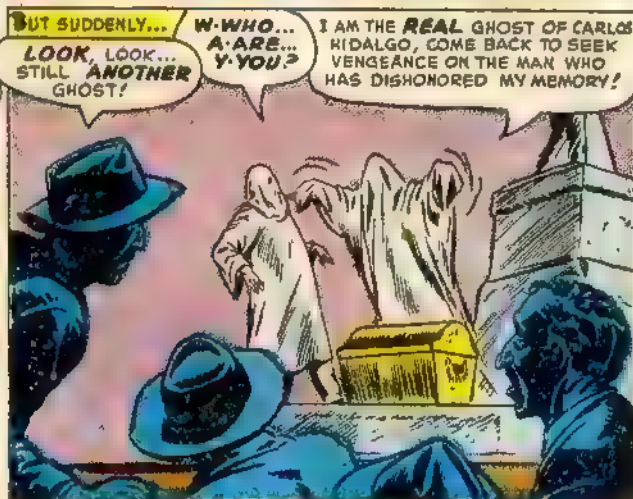
NOW TO FETCH THAT CHEST WITH THE NATIVES' TRIBUTE AND MAKE MY EXIT FROM THIS ACCURSED ISLAND!



LATER, IN THE SQUARE...

MAKE HASTE! I GIVE YOU JUST FIVE MINUTES TO VACATE THE SQUARE!

YES, FIVE MINUTES... THEN I WILL BE ON MY WAY TO MONTE CARLO, WHERE I CAN LIVE THE LIFE OF A DUKE WITH THIS TREASURE!

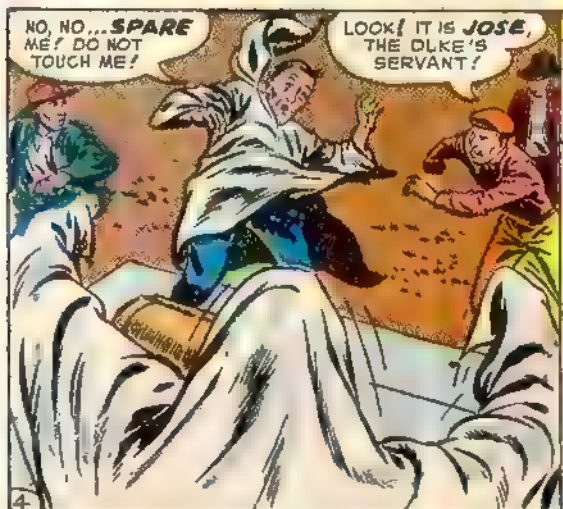


BUT SUDDENLY...

LOOK, LOOK... STILL ANOTHER GHOST!

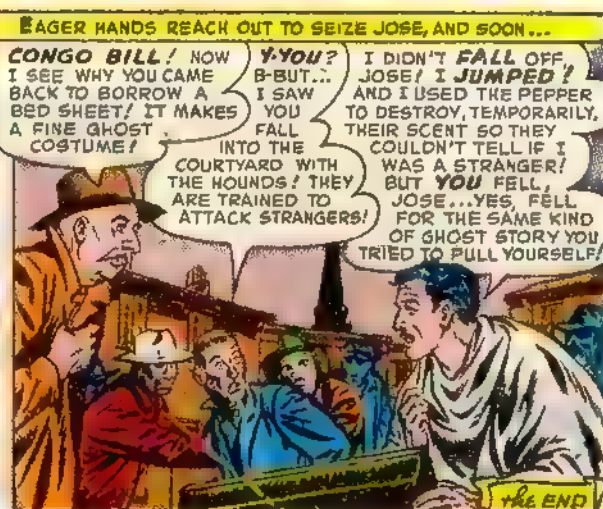
W-WHO... A-ARE... Y-YOU?

I AM THE REAL GHOST OF CARLOS HIDALGO, COME BACK TO SEEK VENGEANCE ON THE MAN WHO HAS DISHONORED MY MEMORY!



NO, NO... SPARE ME! DO NOT TOUCH ME!

LOOK! IT IS JOSE, THE DUKE'S SERVANT!



EAGER HANDS REACH OUT TO SEIZE JOSE, AND SOON...

CONGO BILL! NOW I SEE WHY YOU CAME BACK TO BORROW A BED SHEET! IT MAKES A FINE GHOST COSTUME!

Y-YOU? B-BUT... I SAW YOU FALL INTO THE COURTYARD WITH THE HOUNDS! THEY ARE TRAINED TO ATTACK STRANGERS!

I DIDN'T FALL OFF, JOSE! I JUMPED! AND I USED THE PEPPER TO DESTROY, TEMPORARILY, THEIR SCENT SO THEY COULDN'T TELL IF I WAS A STRANGER! BUT YOU FELL, JOSE... YES, FELL FOR THE SAME KIND OF GHOST STORY YOU TRIED TO PULL YOURSELF!

THE END



Talking Cats

WHILE having tea at the home of a friend, a guest was disturbed when the pet Siamese cat walked into the room, crossed over to the hostess, made a sound (which, although closely related to a "meow," wasn't quite), and the hostess said, "Oh, he wants water."

She arose, walked into the kitchen and poured a saucer of water. The cat appreciatively lapped it up.

"Now, how in the world, can you tell from that cat's 'meow' that he wants water?" the guest inquired.

"He is NOT just a cat," her hostess informed her, "and what's more, he DOESN'T 'meow'! He *talks*!"

Yes, owners of Siamese cats hold that theirs are indeed different from ordinary cats. Whatever sounds do emerge from their throats are distinctly not the ordinary feline "meow." Different inflections mean different things to their owners. A Siamese cat

owner can tell whether it wants water, food, to be let outside, or . . . merely wants to carry on a conversation!

Siamese cats have a long and aristocratic history. Most pure bred Siamese have geneologies of at least five generations. They are believed to have an origin completely different from that of the ordinary European breeds.

There are two kinds of Siamese cats: the blue-point and the seal-point. Their tails can be straight or kinked, but they're usually straight. A kinked tail usually means cross-breeding somewhere in the ancestry. The head is rather long and pointed, and is usually much smaller than the heads of ordinary cats. The body is elongated and thinner, too. If a Siamese is stretched out, his length can measure up to one yard. The legs are likewise very slim and delicately formed. The fur is short and glossy and their eyes, one of their most distinctive features, are blue.

In general, the Siamese is cream col-

ored with the face, ears, feet and tail a rich brown color. A rare type is wholly brown and has yellow eyes. The distinction between the blue-point and the seal-point is that the former is generally lighter in shade, but the markings are the same. Since the kittens are almost pure white, there is some indication that the Siamese cat is a semi-albino.

These cats are extremely delicate and have to be raised very carefully. They get colds frequently, and apparently don't have too much resistance to fight off a disease if they contract one.

A Siamese is believed to be very intelligent by breeders and owners. They are very affectionate and like to be petted and held.

One young man who owns a Siamese allows the cat to sleep with him. At first, the cat got under the covers. Since he was afraid that he might roll in his sleep and smother him, he was transferred on top of the bed. This didn't prove successful either, since the cat got cold and snuggled under the blankets.

Finally, the owner devised a solution to his problem. He thoroughly wrapped his pet up in a fuzzy blanket and placed him in an easy chair. The cat had warmth and darkness.

But there were still more problems. The cat often would wake before his owner and want to go out. But his

master was a very sound sleeper. First, he would go over and lick his face, and by Siamese noises try to waken him. This didn't work, so he proceeded to find a solution. Since there was a piano in the room, the cat jumped up on the keyboard, and walked up and down—playing the piano! In desperation, his master arose, opened the door and let him out.

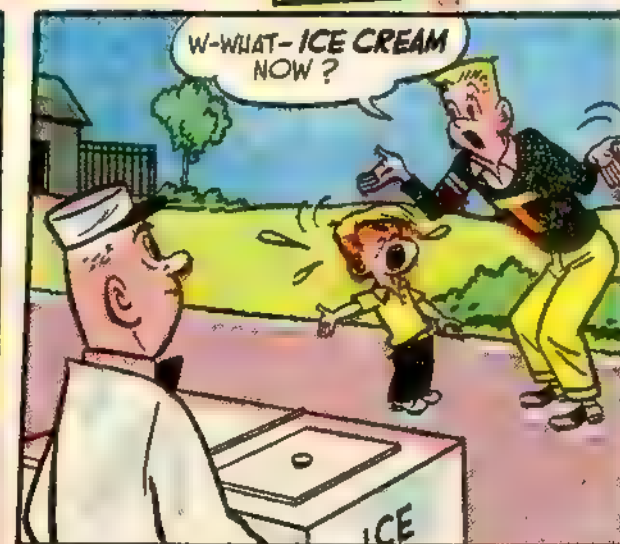
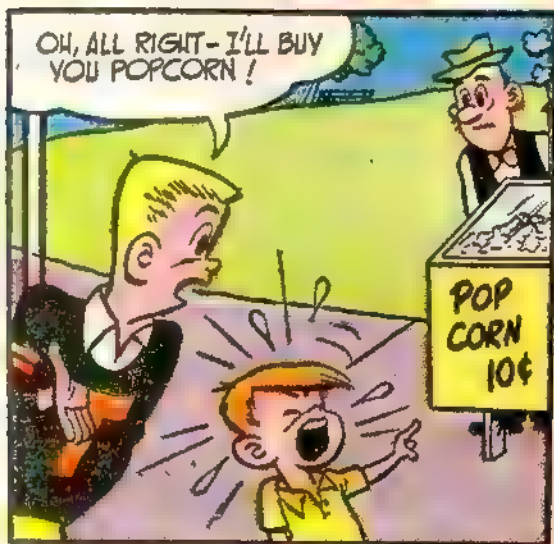
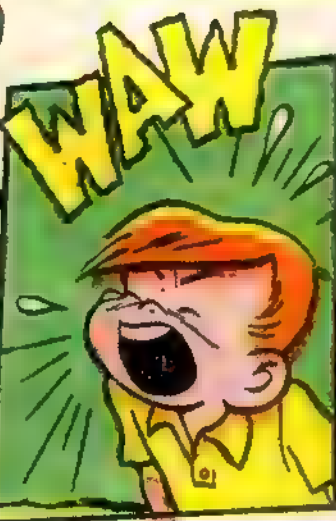
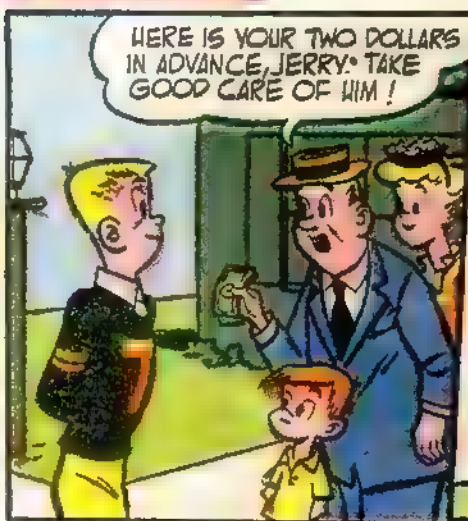
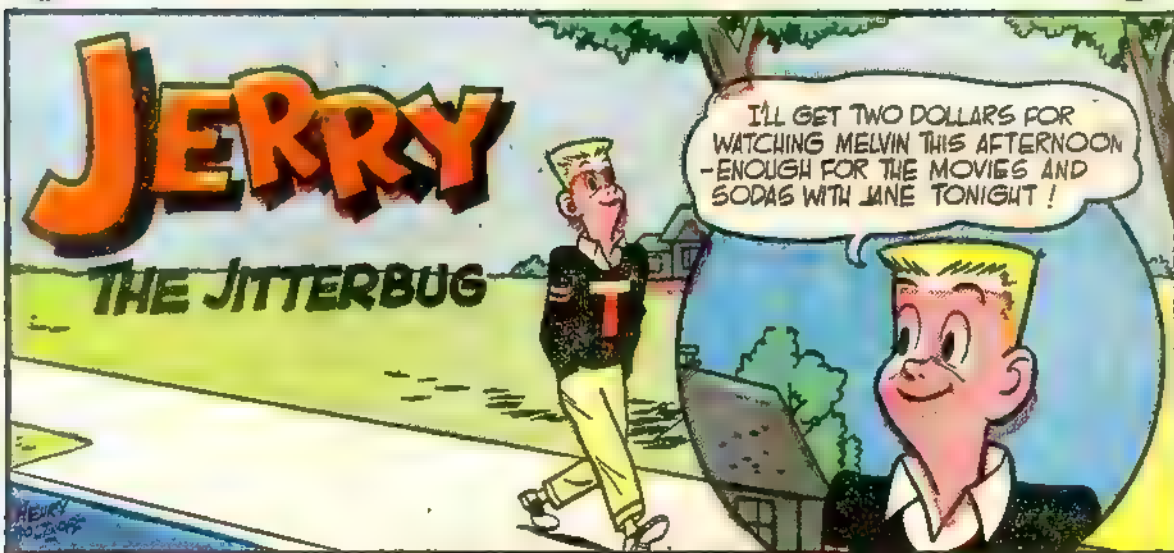
Ever since, in this household, the cat playing the piano is the family alarm clock. It always works!

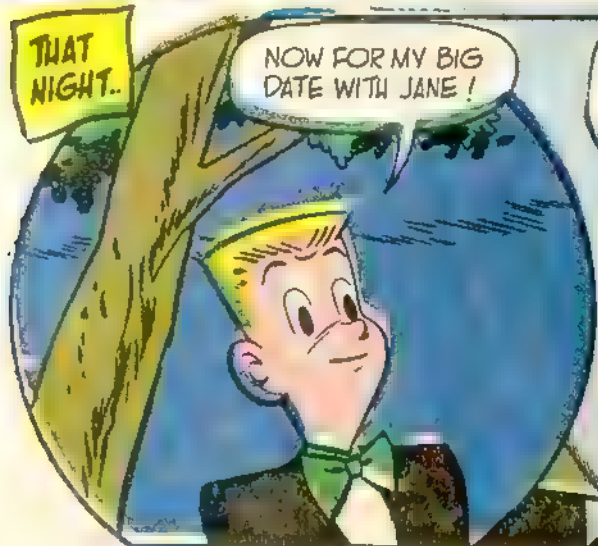
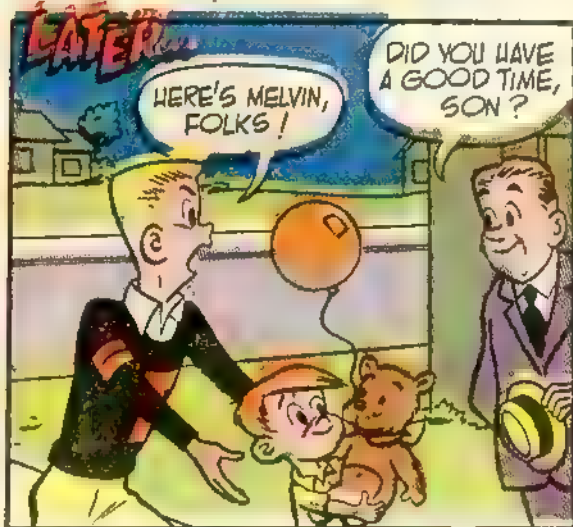
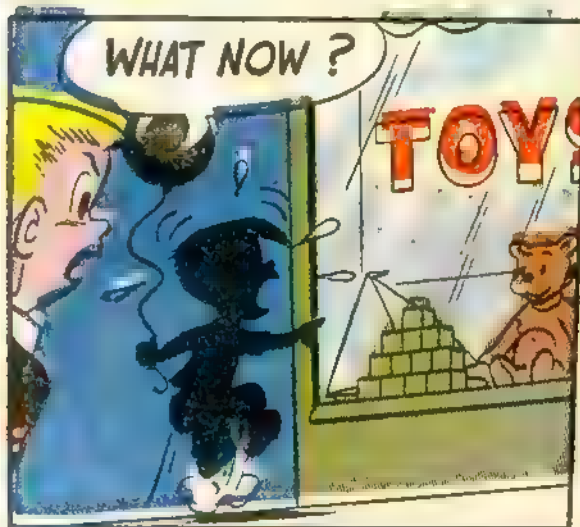
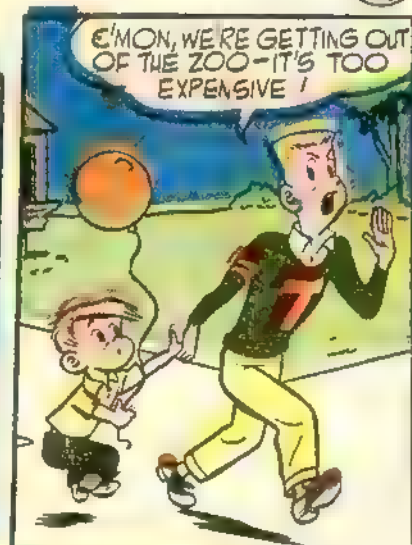
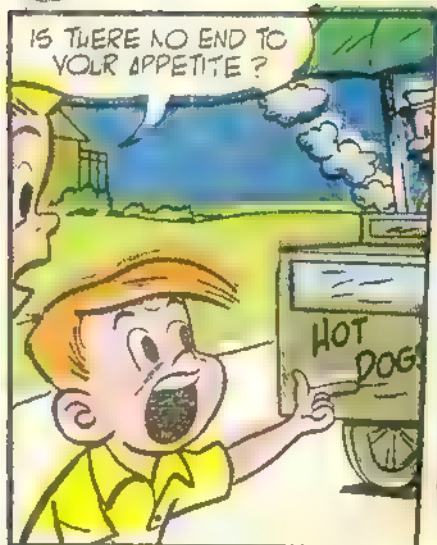
A Siamese is usually very jealous and possessive of its owner. If another animal is given attention, the Siamese will be hurt. He will sulk and mope and may not eat, and will "talk" persistently until his feelings have been satisfied.

Siamese cats have the reputation of being wild and dangerous, but their behavior depends on how they are trained. With patience and perseverance, the Siamese can become the most docile, affectionate and best trained cat in a very short time.

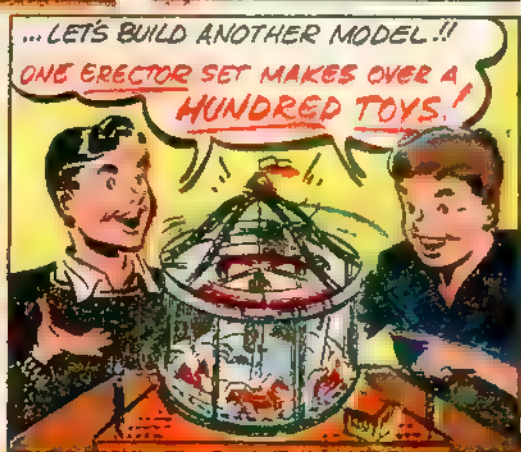
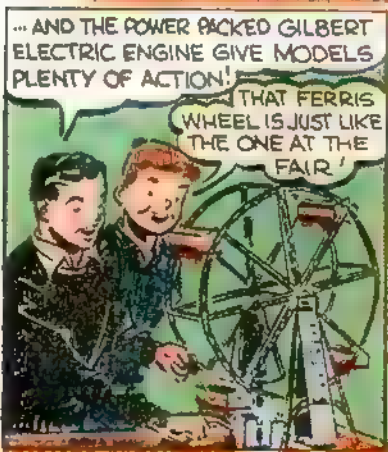
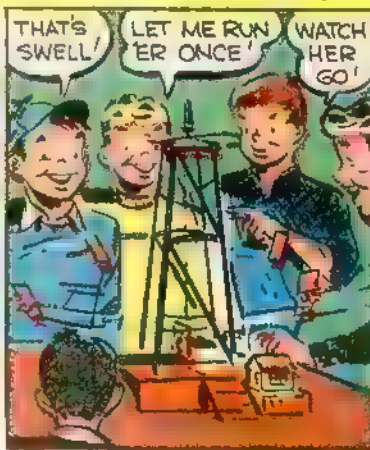
Today, more than ever, the popularity of the Siamese cat is growing quickly. Owners meet and compare notes, discuss their pets' latest achievements. Pretty soon, maybe our tabbies will answer to names like "Phaya" or "Jubandu," but no longer "kitty!" Siameses are much too special for that. After all, they don't meow, they *talk*!

—Frank Barber





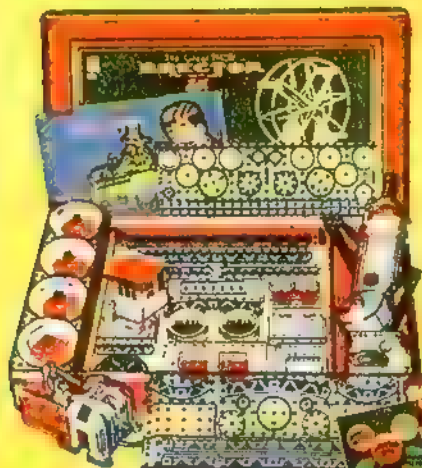
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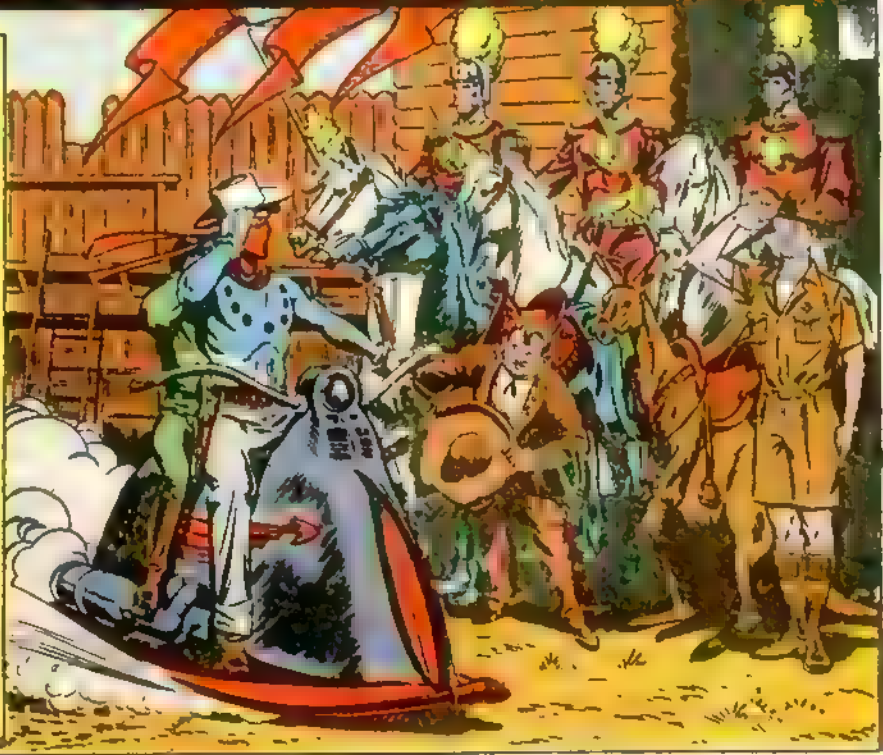
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VIGILANTE

THERE WASN'T A COWPOKE IN BANNER CITY WHO'D RIDE HERD FOR RANCHER PARKER AFTER THE OUTLAW BAND OF RAIDERS JINXED HIS GREAT CATTLE DRIVE. BUT THE VALIANT VIGILANTE QUICKLY ACCEPTED THE OUTLAW CHALLENGE, AND WITH A HANDFUL OF COLORFUL FRIENDS, HE RODE THE PERILOUS TRAIL AS LEADER OF...

"The STRANGEST POSSE IN THE WORLD!"



ON A SOUTHWESTERN RANCH, PREPARATIONS FOR A GREAT CATTLE DRIVE NORTH HAVE JUST BEEN COMPLETED.

THIS IS IT, BOYS! WHEN WE GET THESE 200 HEAD TO BANNER CITY, IT'LL BE THE FIRST BEEF THE MARKETS HAVE HAD SINCE THE DROUGHT! THERE'LL BE A FAT BONUS FOR EVERYONE!

YAHOO!



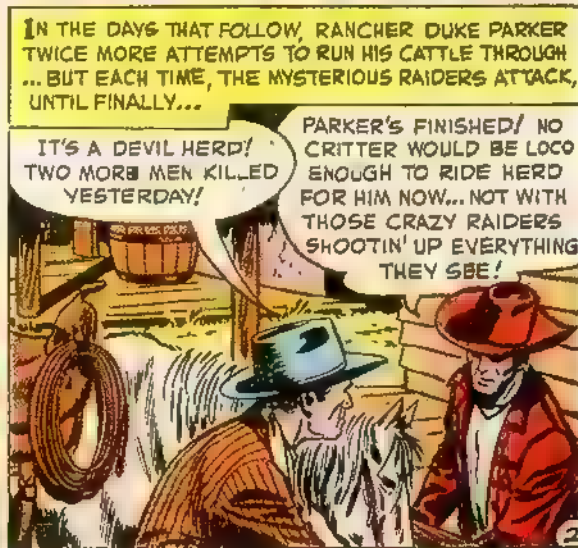
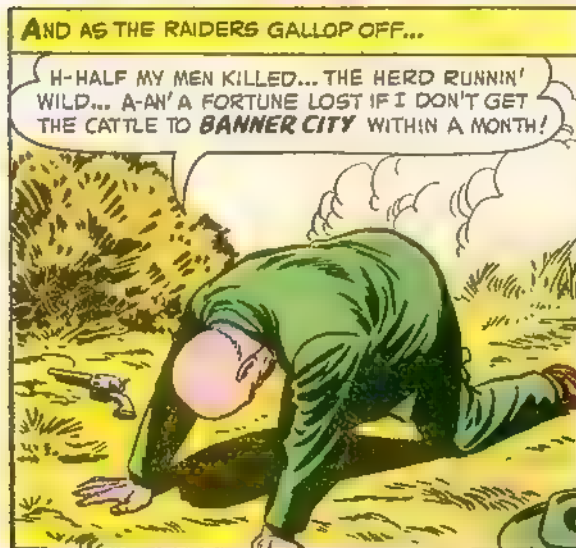
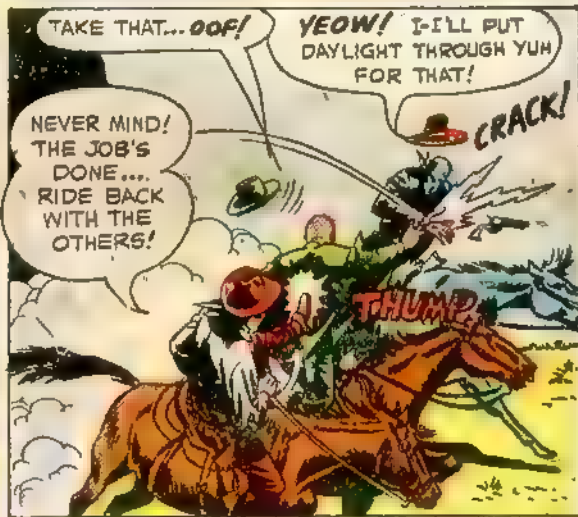
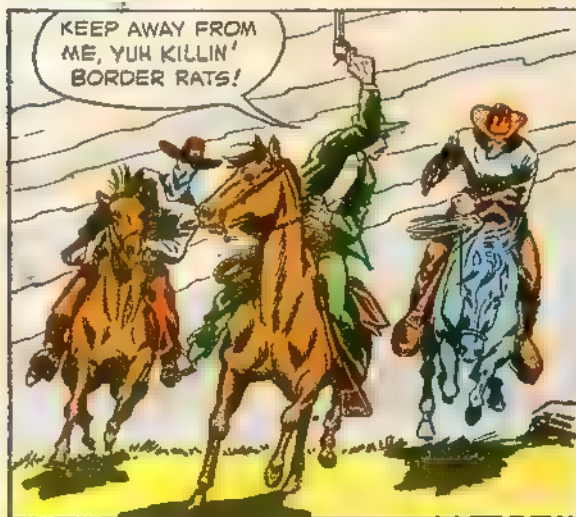
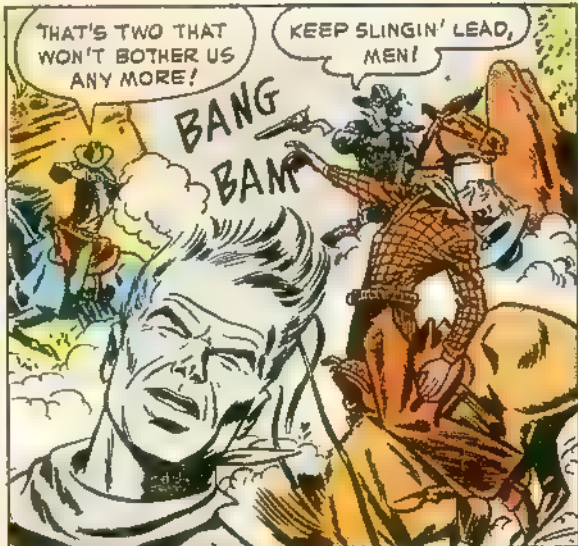
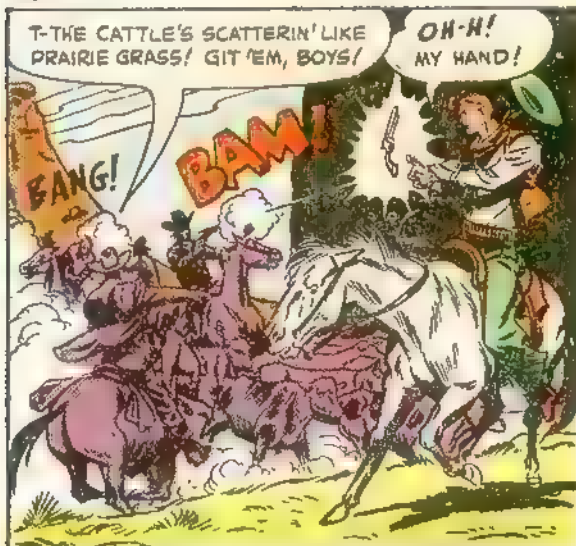
BUT HOURS LATER, ALONG THE TREACHEROUS TRAIL...

GREAT GALLOPIN' JACK RABBIT'S! RAIDERS!

TH-THEY'RE TRYIN' TO STAMPEDE THE HERD!

BANG!
BANG!





THAT EVENING, AS GREG SANDERS, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, ENTERTAINS AT A LOCAL BENEFIT...

SO I'LL FADE AWAY AN' ROAM NO MORE...

KEEP YORE CHIN UP, PARKER! I SURE WISH I COULD HELP YUH!

SO DO I, DOD! I'M IN A REAL TERRIBLE FIX... NOT A COWPOKE IN TOWN WILL RIDE FOR ME... AN' IF I DON'T MEET THAT DEADLINE IN 22 DAYS, I LOSE EVERYTHING!

IT WAS A PLEASURE TO HELP OUT, SHERIFF!

THERE'S **ONE** FELLA WHO COULD HELP ME OUT RIGHT WELL... THE **VIGILANTE!** HE'S SURE FIRE FOR BUSTIN' UP A GAME LIKE THOSE RAIDERS ARE PULLIN'! BUT **NOBODY** KNOWS WHERE TO FIND **HIM!**

YUH SURE WAS LUCKY TO GET **YORE** CATTLE INTO **BANNER CITY** 'FORE THE ATTACKS STARTED, DOD! WONDER WHAT THOSE KILLIN' CRITTERS ARE UP TO?

WE'LL FIND OUT, DUKE... YUH CAN COUNT ON ME!

HMM... SOUNDS LIKE THAT GENT IS IN REAL TROUBLE! BETTER GET HOLD OF STUFF AND TAKE A LOOK-SEE INTO THIS MATTER!

JOINING HIS JUNIOR PARTNER, STUFF, GREG SECRETLY DONS A FAMED COSTUME... THE COSTUME OF **VIGILANTE!**

MASKED RAIDERS HAVE BEEN SABOTAGING RANCHER PARKER'S HERD, STUFF! HE NEEDS OUR HELP... SO WE'LL JUST DROP INTO HIS RANCH TONIGHT AND SURPRISE HIM!

RAIDERS? WONDER WHY THEY'RE SO KEEN ON BREAKING UP PARKER'S DRIVE?

LATER, AT THE PARKER RANCH...

V-VIGILANTE! MY EYES MUST BE DOIN' NIP-UPS ON ME! YUH'RE JUST THE MAN I WANTED TO FIND!

I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR TROUBLE, PARKER, AND WE'RE GOING TO TRY AND HELP YOU OUT! NOW, TELL ME THE STORY FROM START TO FINISH!

AFTER GETTING ALL THE DETAILS, **VIGILANTE** RETURNS TO TOWN, WHERE...

BUT GOSH, VIG... HOW ARE YOU GOING TO FIND ANYONE TO RIDE HERD FOR PARKER? FOLKS FOR MILES ABOUT ARE SCARED TO HELP HIM!

WE'LL BORROW A LITTLE HELP FROM THE **PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR**, STUFF! HERE... I'LL SHOW YOU!

WEST
UNION

CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE FOLLOWING

A FINE FALL DAY FINDS CAPTAIN TOOTSIE AND HIS YOUNG FRIENDS ON A HIKE THROUGH THE WESTERN PART OF OUR BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY.

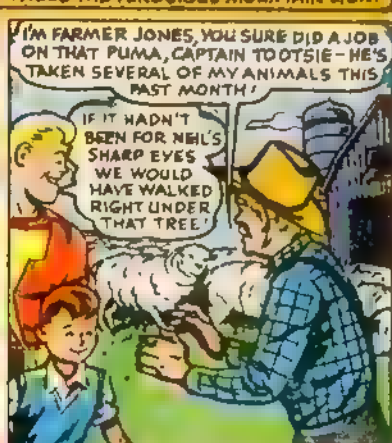
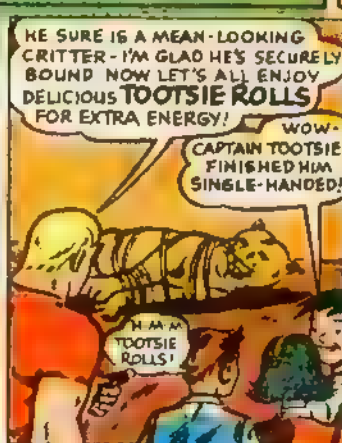
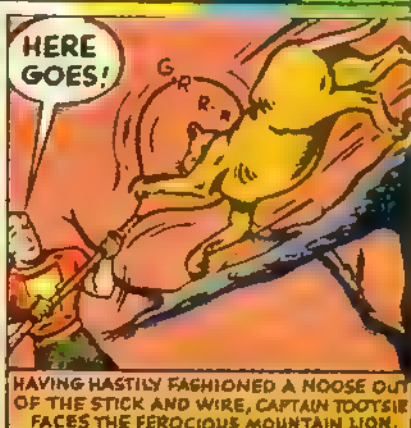
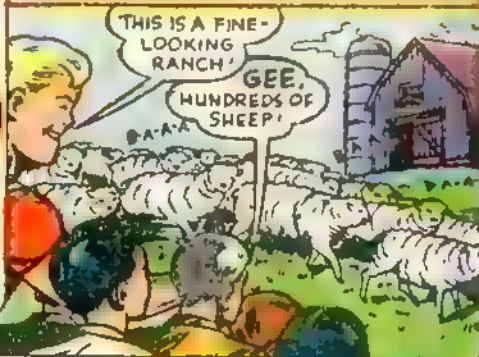


Captain Tootsie

brings

MOUNTAIN LION

By BILL SCHREIBER




DELICIOUS! CHOCOLATY FLAVOR!

ONLY 2¢

BIG POPS 2¢

CHOCOLATE ORANGE LEMON LIME CHERRY

DELICIOUS CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER



BOYS! GIRLS! LOOK!

You can get this lovely smooth-writing **FREE!**

HURRY!

BALLPOINT PEN

for only 10 TOOTSIE ROLL wrappers or 10 TOOTSIE POP wrappers.

WHAT A VALUE

10 inches long colorful plastic barrel writing tip keeps it from bending or clogging the window it writes longer than many a dollar pen!

SUPPLY LIMITED

Our stores while they last. Mail coupon now - send 10 TOOTSIE ROLL WRAPPERS or 10 TOOTSIE POP WRAPPERS.

TOOTSIE ROLLS; Box "P" Uptown Station, Hoboken, New Jersey

I'm enclosing 10 wrappers. Please send me a smooth writing BALL-POINT PEN

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY & STATE _____

THESE BOYS AT THE CEDARVILLE EXHIBITION ARE AUSTRIAN ELITE GUARD RIDERS AND CAN HANDLE ANY OWLHOOT ON HORSEBACK! ALSO, DENNY KENSINGTON, THE AUSTRALIAN PERFORMER AT THE BAKERSTOWN CIRCUS, SHOULD BE ABLE TO HELP US! I'LL WAIT OUT HERE WHILE YOU WIRE THEM, STUFF!

I GET IT, VIG! AS FRIENDS OF THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, THEY'LL BE GLAD TO HELP OUT!

APPOINTMENTS
22nd - EXHIBITION AT CEDARVILLE WITH ELITE GUARD RIDERS
30th - CIRCUS BENEFIT PERFORMANCE - BAKERSTOWN
31st

AND AFTER SENDING OFF TWO URGENT TELEGRAMS...

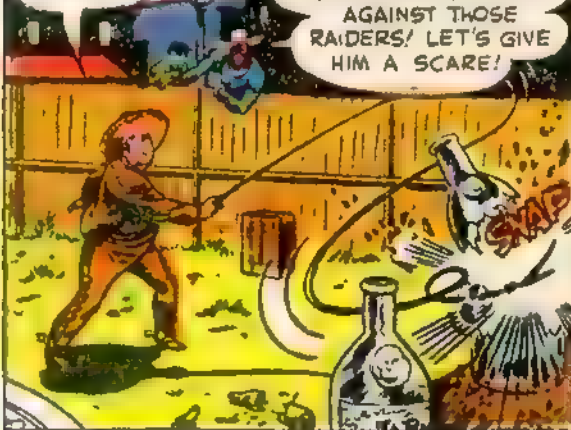
OF COURSE, I'LL HAVE TO PLAY MY DOUBLE ROLE CAREFULLY, SO THEY WON'T SUSPECT THAT THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR IS ALSO **VIGILANTE!**

VIG, LISTEN! THAT VOICE... IT SOUNDS LIKE YOUR OLD MEXICAN FRIEND, PEDRO GONZALEZ!



PEDRO'S WHIP STRIKES LIKE ZE DESERT SNAKE!

YOU WERE RIGHT, STUFF! AND PEDRO'S WHIP WOULD COME IN HANDY AGAINST THOSE RAIDERS! LET'S GIVE HIM A SCARE!



AND AS THEY ROPE IN THE STARTLED MEXICAN...

MY FRIEND...VIGILANTE! B-BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

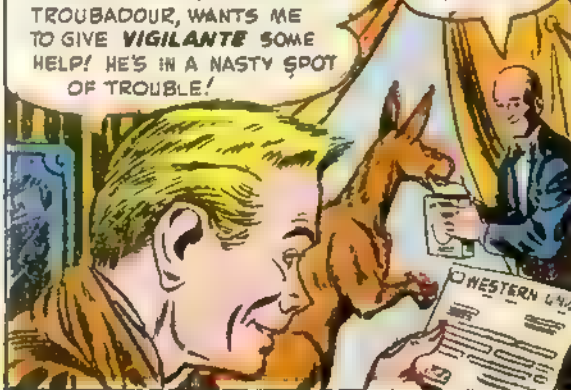
PLENTY, PEDRO! AND I'VE GOT ENOUGH LEFT OVER TO KEEP **YOU** BUSY, TOO! PEDRO GONZALEZ, YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A JOB RIDING HERD!



MEANWHILE, IN A NEARBY TOWN...

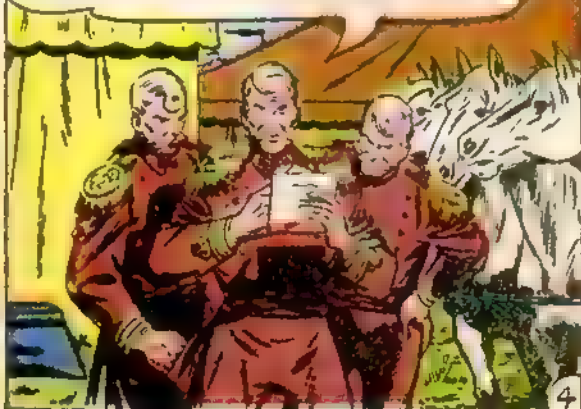
WELL, NOW, SO IT'S TROUBLE... IS IT?... BOSS, HAVE TO CANCEL MY PERFORMANCE AWHILE! GREG SANDERS, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, WANTS ME TO GIVE **VIGILANTE** SOME HELP! HE'S IN A NASTY SPOT OF TROUBLE!

ANYTHING FOR **VIGILANTE!** GO TO IT, DENNY!



AND 20 MILES FURTHER SOUTH...

THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR SAYS **VIGILANTE** CAN USE OUR SERVICES ON AN IMPORTANT JOB! MOUNT UP, LADS... WE'RE RIDING NORTH!

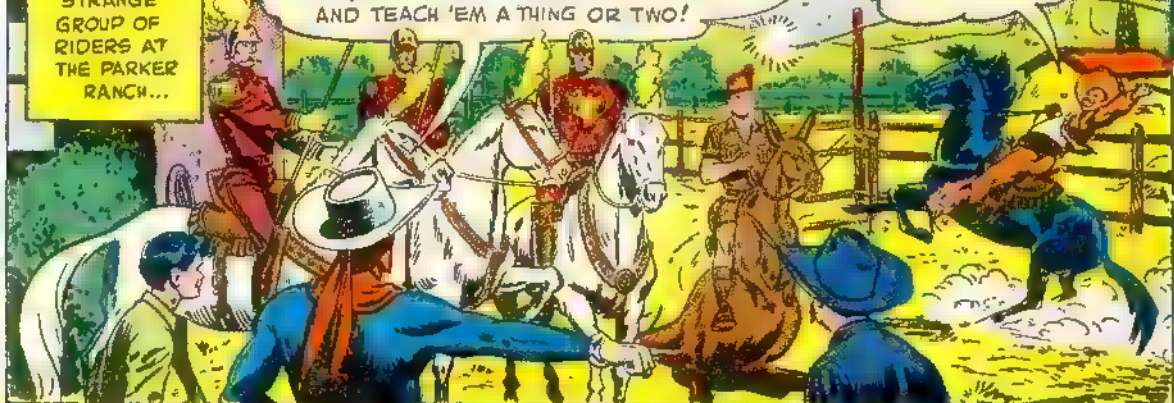


THUS, SEVERAL DAYS LATER, VIGILANTE GREET'S A STRANGE GROUP OF RIDERS AT THE PARKER RANCH...

GREG'S GONE OUT AHEAD TO SCOUT THE TRAIL... WE'LL PICK HIM UP LATER! HE WANTS ME TO THANK YOU ALL FOR COMING... AND OF COURSE MR. PARKER AND MYSELF ARE GRATEFUL, TOO! NOW, LET'S GET AFTER THOSE RAIDERS AND TEACH 'EM A THING OR TWO!

YOU BETCHA, V. GILANTE!

YIIIIHOOOO!



AND AS THE COLORFUL COWPOKES HERD THEIR CATTLE NORTHWARD, TOWARD THE TREACHEROUS MOUNTAIN TRAILS...

OH, GEEV ME ZE HOME WHERE ZE BUFFALO PLAY... ♪

KEEP SINGING, PEDRO! IF THE RAIDERS HEAR A VOICE LIKE THAT, MAYBE THEY'LL SCARE OFF WITHOUT A FIGHT! HA, HA!



THE HERD COVERS 50 MILES WITHOUT A BREATH OF TROUBLE. BUT EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...

RAIDERS! COMING DOWN FROM THE NORTH PASS!

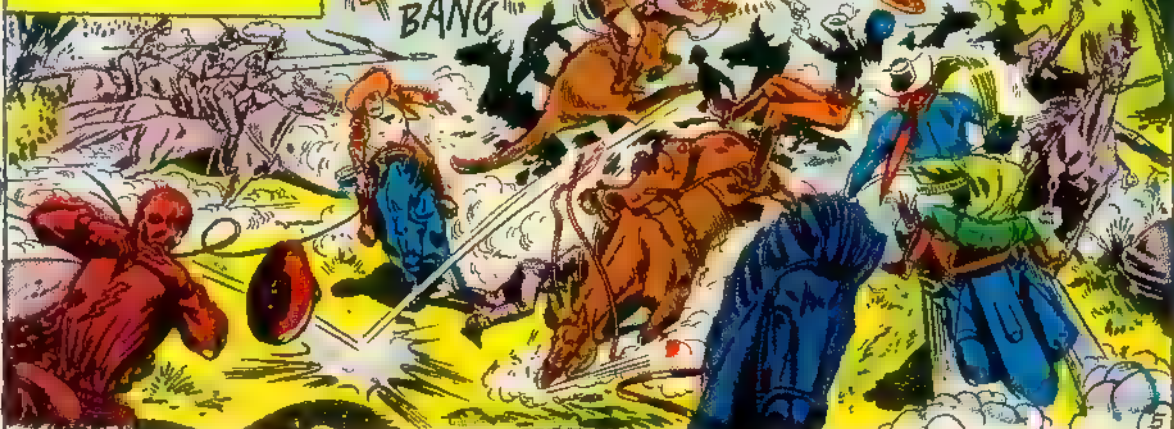
SHARP WATCHING, LADDIE!

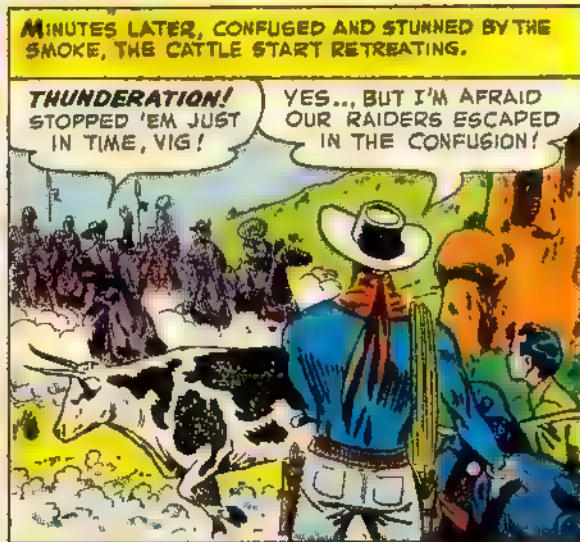
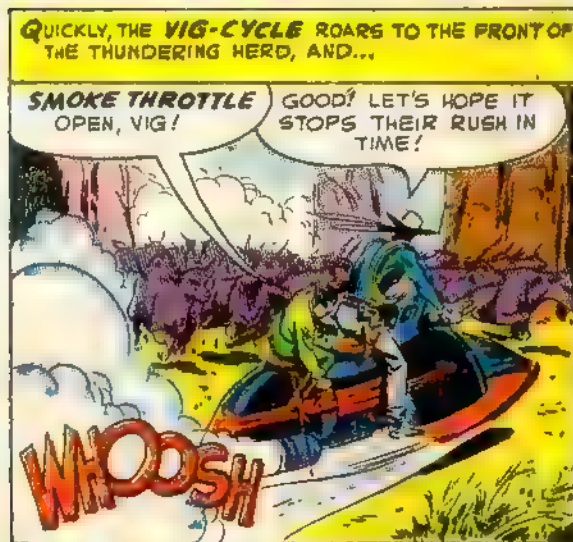
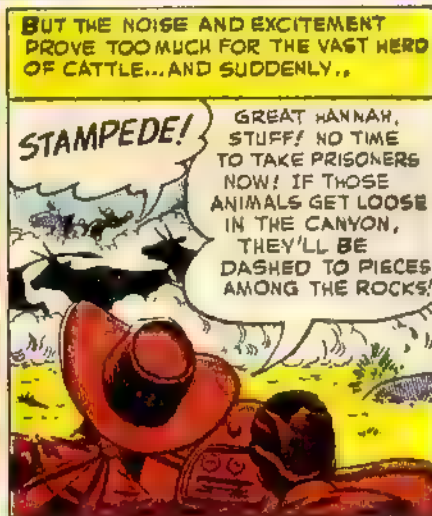
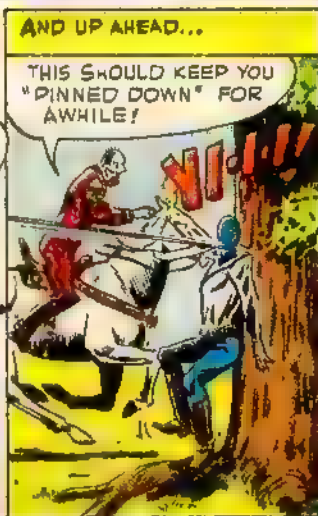
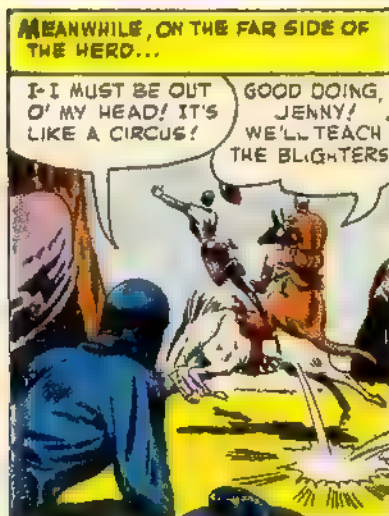
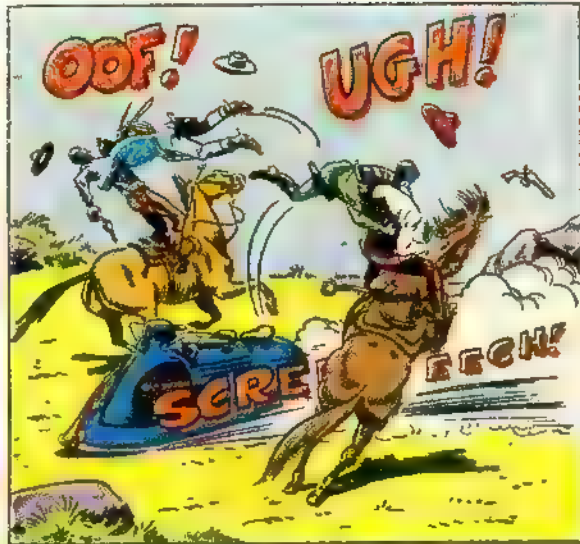
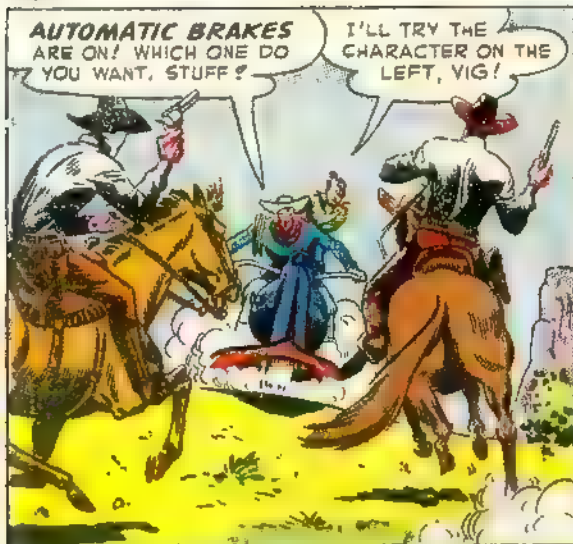
GOOD WORK, STUFF! WARM UP THE CYCLE!



AND THE BATTLE IS ON, AS THE ASTONISHED RAIDERS AT LAST MEET THEIR MATCH!

BAM BAM BANG YOW! WHO ARE THESE HOMBRES?



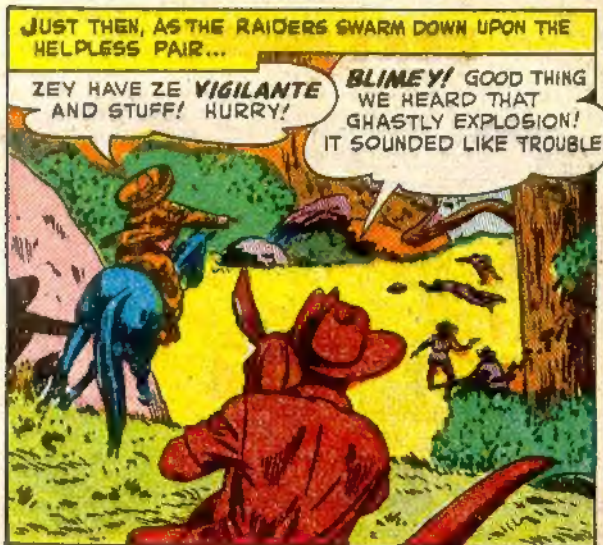
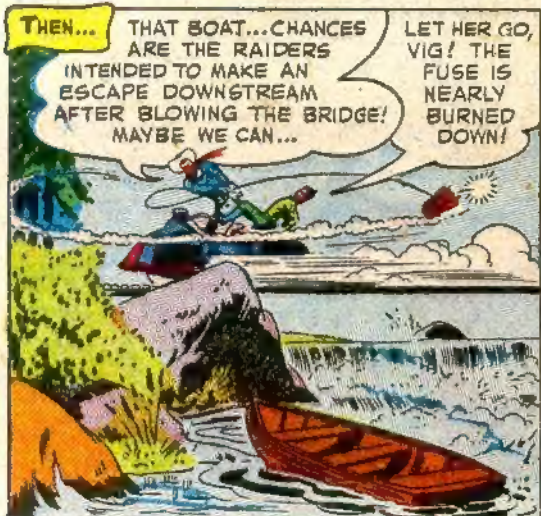




AN HOUR LATER, AS **VIGILANTE** AND STUFF TOP A SLOPE NEAR **THUNDER RIVER**...

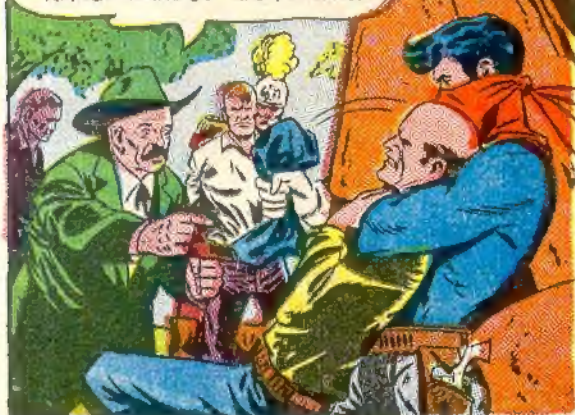


ABRUPTLY, THE **VIG-CYCLE** ROARS ACROSS THE BRIDGE, AND...



SHORTLY AFTER, WHEN THE OTHERS ARRIVE...

WHY, I-IT'S MY RANCHER FRIEND,
DOD SUMMERS, AND HIS
RANCH HANDS! BUT WHY...?



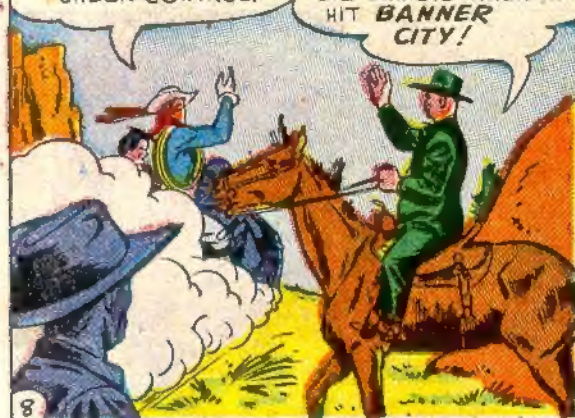
I THINK I CAN MAKE SENSE OUT OF THESE
ATTACKS, PARKER! SUMMERS MUST HAVE BEEN
HOLDING HIS CATTLE UP **OUTSIDE OF BANNER
CITY!** BECAUSE OF THE DROUGHT, HE HAD THE
ONLY HERD THERE, AND COULD NAME HIS OWN
PRICE IF YOU DIDN'T MEET THE CONTRACT
IN TIME!

YUH ORNERY RAT!
AN' TO THINK WE'VE
BEEN NEIGHBORS
FOR YEARS!



WE'LL RIDE UP AHEAD
AND TELL GREG
SANDERS EVERYTHING'S
UNDER CONTROL!

THANKS A MILLION FOR
EVERYTHING, **VIGILANTE**.
WE'LL TOSS A REAL
BIG SHINDIG WHEN WE
HIT **BANNER
CITY!**



LATER, WHEN GREG SANDERS JOINS THE GROUP IN
BANNER CITY...

TOO BAD **VIGILANTE**
HAD IMPORTANT
BUSINESS SO'S HE
COULDN'T COME WITH
YUH, GREG! HOW
ABOUT A SONG?

I **WOULD** HAVE TO SLIP
RIGHT PAST THOSE
MASKED RAIDERS IN THE
NIGHT! THE ONLY
EXCITEMENT I EVER
GET IS SINGING! OH,
WELL... LET'S SAY I'M
SORT OF CELEBRATING
FOR **VIGILANTE!**



The End.

"GOO, SKIDDOO!" SAYS **BERT PARKS**

TV STAR OF
"BREAK
THE BANK"

SUPER! NEW
CREAM HAIR TONIC
IS **NOT** GREASY
OR STICKY...YET
GROOMS HAIR
PERFECTLY
ALL DAY!

SENSATIONAL!
LIGHTER-BODIED!

CLEANER TO USE,
TOO! WASHES OFF
IN PLAIN WATER

HOMOGENIZED
FOR EASY FLOW.
IN HANDY
SHAKER-TOP BOTTLE.

**MONEY
BACK!**

Write us if you
don't agree that
it's the best cream
tonic ever!

NEW!

VITALIS Hair CREAM

— by Bristol-Myers, makers of famous Vitalis

SAVE
MONEY!
49¢ SIZE
REGULAR LEADING
50¢ SIZE CREAM
51¢ (ALSO IN
2 1/2 OZ. BOTTLE)



Here it is fellas! send for it **NOW!**

THE GREATEST RAILROAD SHOW ON EARTH!



Fun...Thrills...Action
see special coupon offer!

SPECIAL COUPON OFFER
ALL FOR 25¢

See all the
Lionel Trains
and Accessories
in Catalogue

HEAR Belts...
whistles...
horns... on
this railroad
sound effects
record.

TEN
FULL-
COLOR
BILLBOARDS



This Christmas be one of the many lucky boys to get a set of realistic Lionel Trains. Here's how — start now by getting this thrilling, fun-filled 36-page Lionel catalogue in full color. It's complete with trains, accessories and track layout ideas. Show the trains you want to dad, ma... everybody. Send coupon for catalogue, plus a

5 1/2" double-faced phonograph record* of steam train and Diesel sound effects. Plus 10 full-color realistic billboards. Do it now, see Lionel Trains — world's finest for over 50 years — in the catalogue, hear them in action on this wonderful record. Write for this big special offer now, or see catalogue at your dealer's.

*Plays on all 78 RPM phonographs except some fixed spindle or automatic changers.

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Madison Square Station, New York, N. Y.

I enclose 25¢. Please send me special Lionel Trains catalogue offer, postage prepaid.

1. The new 36-page full-color Lionel catalogue.
2. The new 5 1/2" double-faced record of whistles, bells, railroad sound effects and Diesel horns.
3. 10 full-color miniature billboards.

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